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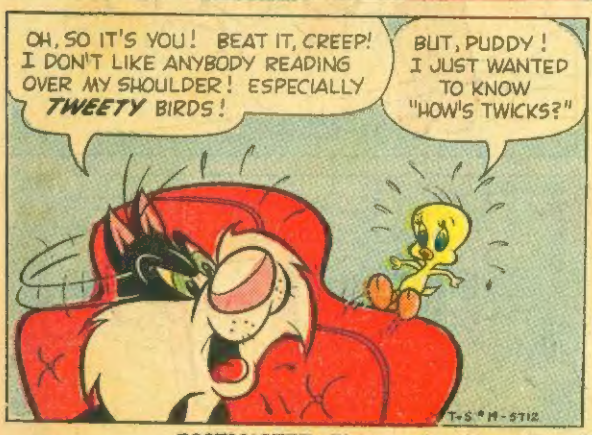

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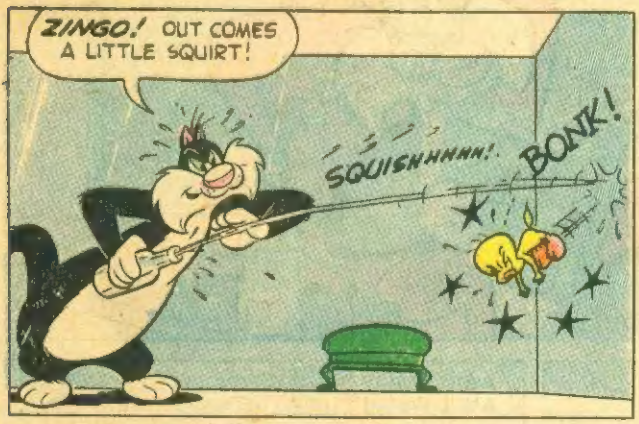
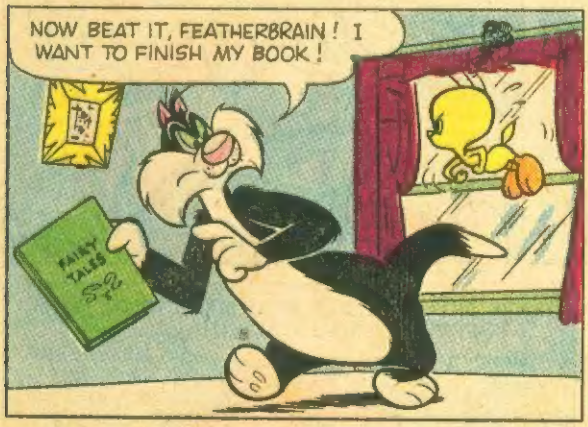
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

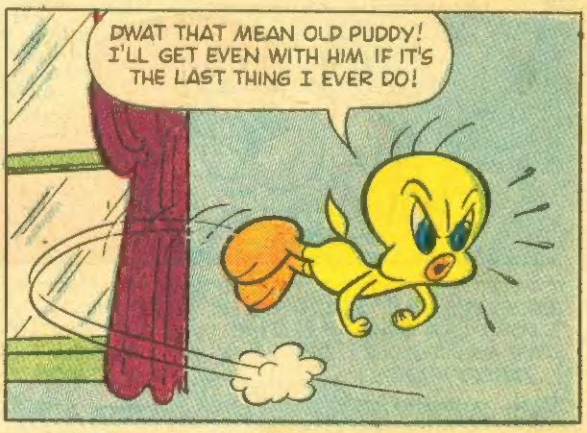
FIRST, I STICK YOU IN THIS BOTTLE OF SODA POP...
THUNK!
GLUB!

...THEN I SHAKE IT UP UNTIL IT'S FIZZING REAL GOOD! AND NOW...


ZINGO! OUT COMES A LITTLE SQUIRT!
SQUISHHHHH!
BONK!

HEH! HEH! HEH! KEEN TRICK, EH?
DOGGONE YOU, PUDDY TAT! EVEWY TIME I TWY TO BE FWIENDLY WITH YOU, YOU PLAY A MEAN TWICK ON ME!


NOW BEAT IT, FEATHERBRAIN! I WANT TO FINISH MY BOOK!
FAIRY TALES


DWAT THAT MEAN OLD PUDDY! I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO!

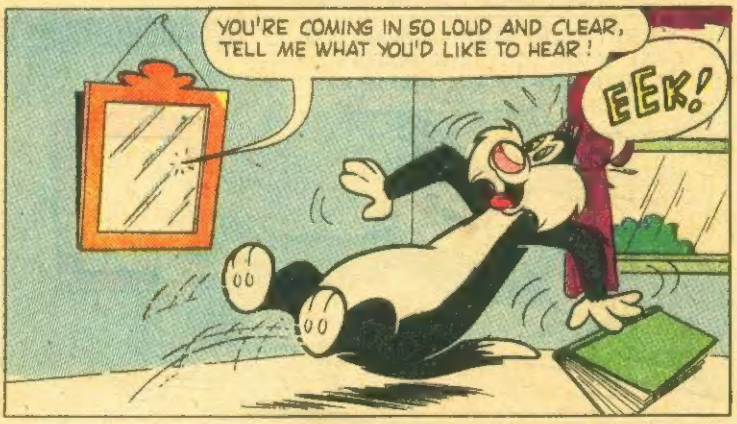
WHERE WAS I? OH, YES! THE QUEEN HAS JUST GONE UP TO HER MAGIC MIRROR!
MAGIC MIRROR, EH? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
FAIRY TALES

I'LL HIDE BEHIND THIS MIRROR!
GEE, I WISH I HAD A MAGIC MIRROR!

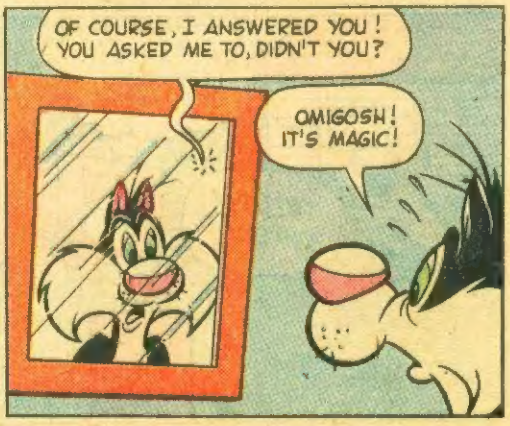
NOW WE'LL SEE WHO TWICKS WHO!
IF I DID HAVE A MAGIC MIRROR, I COULD WALK UP TO IT AND SAY...

MIRROR, MIRROR, MADE FOR LOOKIN'- TELL ME, PLEASE, WHAT IS COOKIN'?

AND IT WOULD ANSWER


YOU'RE COMING IN SO LOUD AND CLEAR, TELL ME WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO HEAR!
EEK!

HEH, HEH!
ABBA-ABBA-ABBA— IT-IT ANSWERED ME!

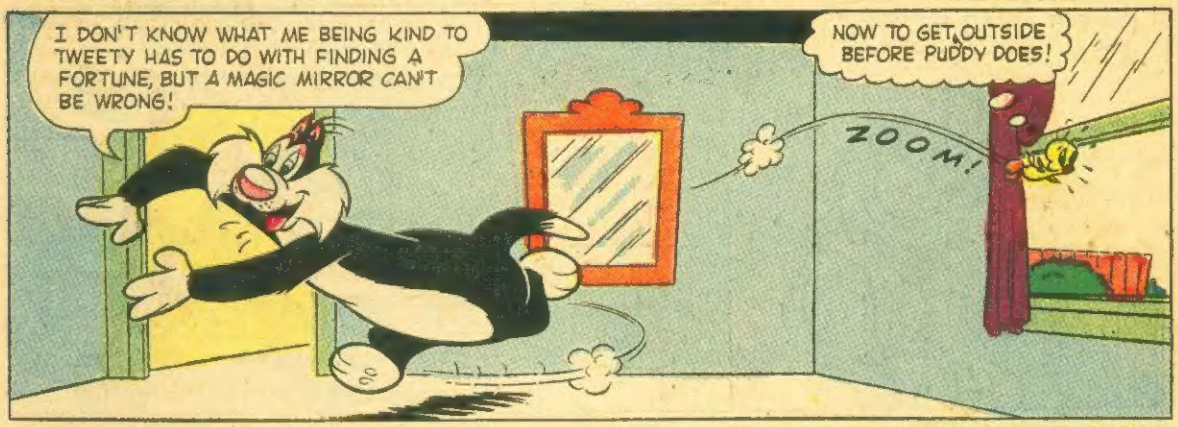

OF COURSE, I ANSWERED YOU! YOU ASKED ME TO, DIDN'T YOU?
OMIGOSH! IT'S MAGIC!

YIPPEE!
IT'S A REAL MAGIC MIRROR! NOW I CAN FIND OUT ANYTHING I WANT TO KNOW!

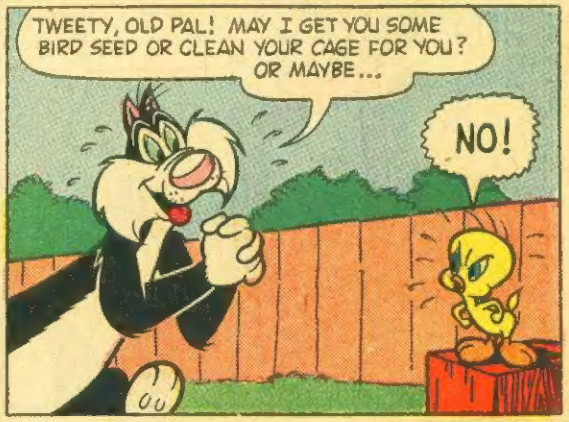
TELL ME, MAGIC MIRROR, WILL I EVER BE RICH?
YES... IF!

IF? IF WHAT?
IF TO A TWEETY BIRD YOU ARE KIND, THEN A FORTUNE YOU WILL FIND!

HOT DOGS! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS BE KIND TO TWEETY AND I'LL FIND A FORTUNE!

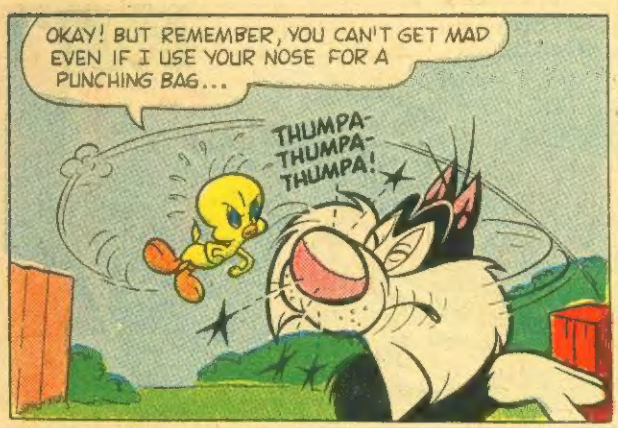

I DON'T KNOW WHAT ME BEING KIND TO TWEETY HAS TO DO WITH FINDING A FORTUNE, BUT A MAGIC MIRROR CAN'T BE WRONG!
NOW TO GET OUTSIDE BEFORE PUDDY DOES!
ZOOM!

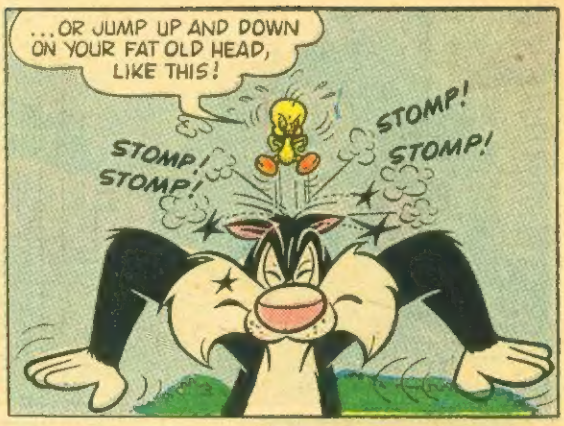
AH! I MADE IT! HERE COMES PUDDY NOW!
TWEETY! TWEETY!

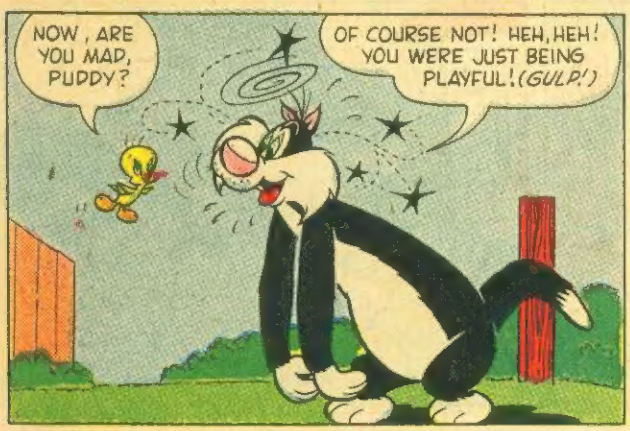

TWEETY, OLD PAL! MAY I GET YOU SOME BIRD SEED OR CLEAN YOUR CAGE FOR YOU? OR MAYBE...
NO!

I'M MAD AT YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE A MEAN OLD PUDDY!
PLEASE LET ME BE KIND TO YOU, TWEETY! PLEASE!

WELL, DO YOU PWOMISE TO PLAY GAMES WITH ME AND NOT BE MEAN ANY MORE?
YES! YES! ANYTHING YOU SAY!

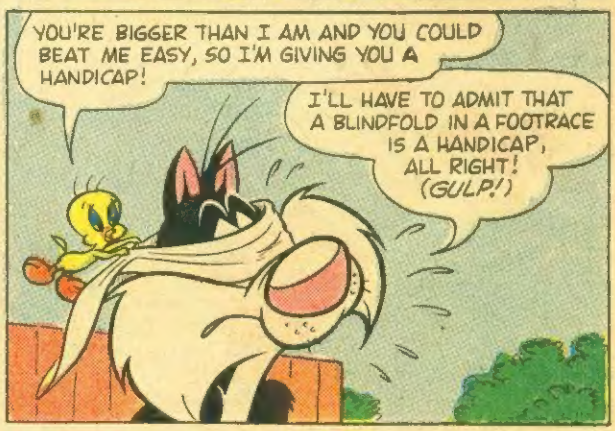

OKAY! BUT REMEMBER, YOU CAN'T GET MAD EVEN IF I USE YOUR NOSE FOR A PUNCHING BAG...
THUMPA-THUMPA-THUMPA!

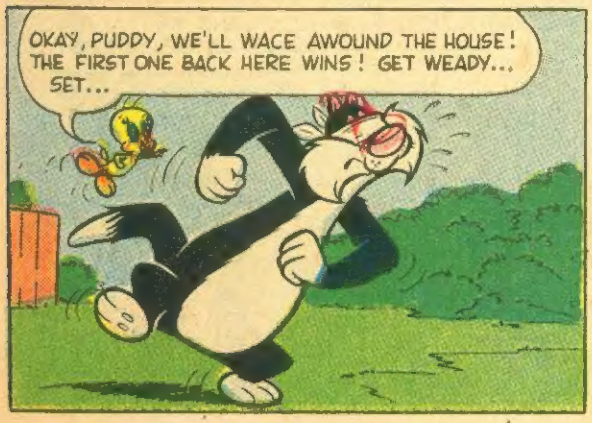

...OR JUMP UP AND DOWN ON YOUR FAT OLD HEAD, LIKE THIS!
STOMP! STOMP!
STOMP! STOMP!


NOW, ARE YOU MAD, PUDDY?
OF COURSE NOT! HEH, HEH! YOU WERE JUST BEING PLAYFUL! (GULP!)

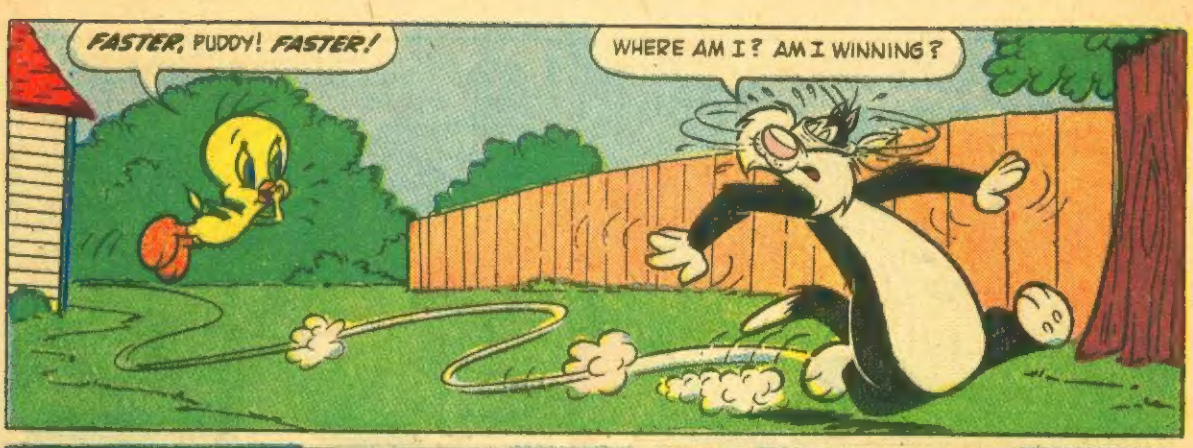
THAT'S THE SPIRIT, PUDDY! COME ON, WE'LL PLAY A GAME!
OH, BOY! HE'S LETTING ME BE KIND TO HIM! NOW I'LL FIND A FORTUNE LIKE THE MAGIC MIRROR SAID!

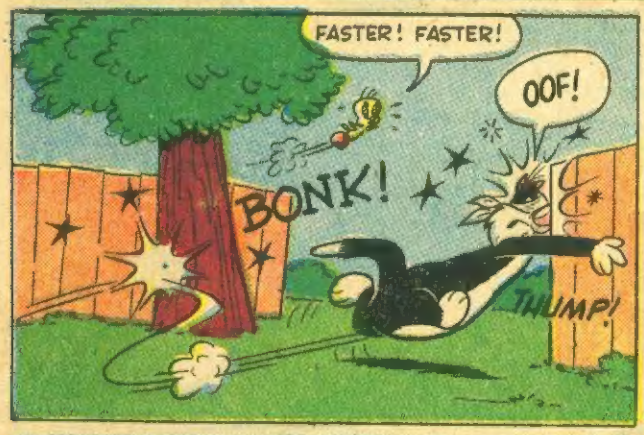
FIRST, WE'LL HAVE A WACE! HERE'S YOUR BLINDFOLD!
BLINDFOLD? WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH HAVING A RACE?


YOU'RE BIGGER THAN I AM AND YOU COULD BEAT ME EASY, SO I'M GIVING YOU A HANDICAP!
I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT THAT A BLINDFOLD IN A FOOTRACE IS A HANDICAP, ALL RIGHT! (GULP!)

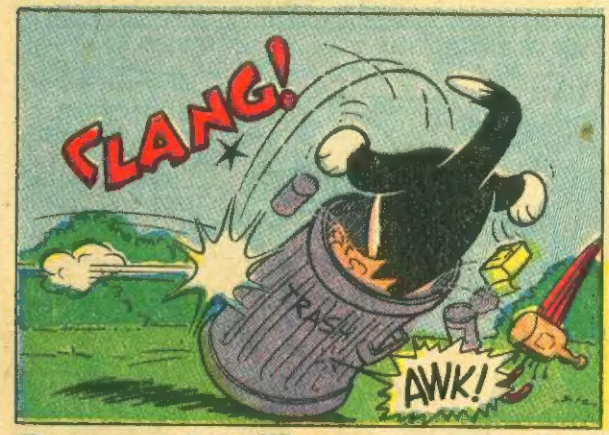

OKAY, PUDDY, WE'LL WACE AWOUND THE HOUSE! THE FIRST ONE BACK HERE WINS! GET WEADY... SET...

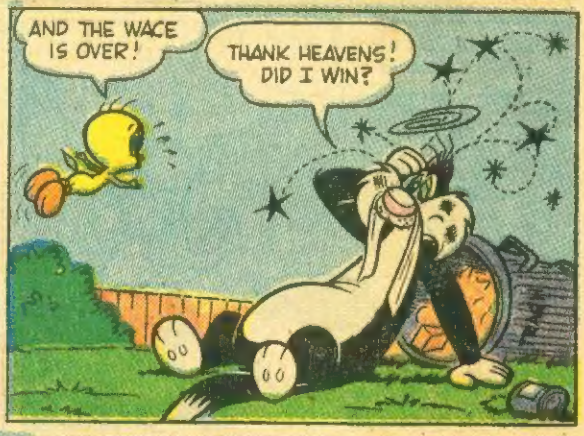
...GO!
OH, DEAR!

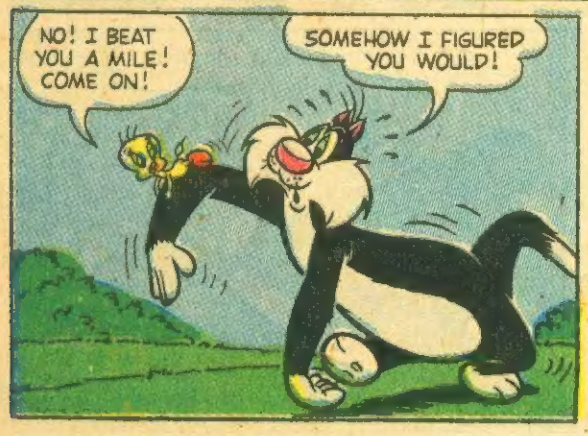

FASTER, PUDDY! FASTER!
WHERE AM I? AM I WINNING?


FASTER! FASTER!
OOF!
BONK!
THUMP!

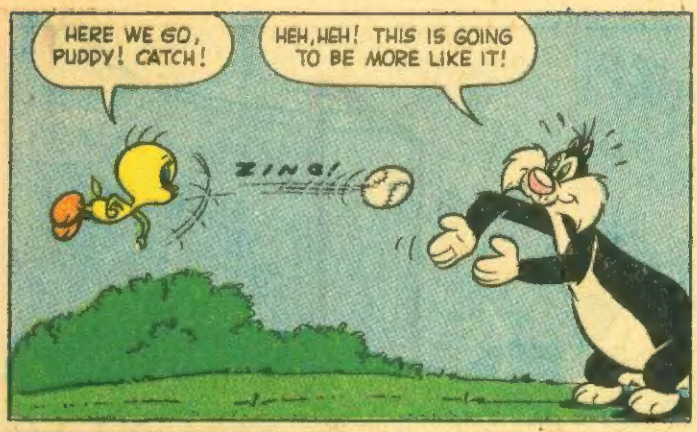
IT'S GOING TO BE CLOSE, PUDDY! HURRY!
BANG!
TRASH

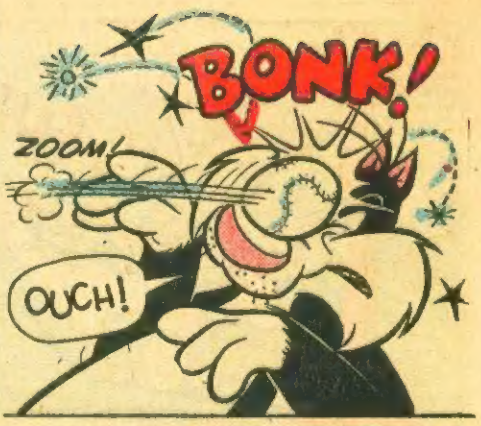

CLANG!
TRASH
AWK!

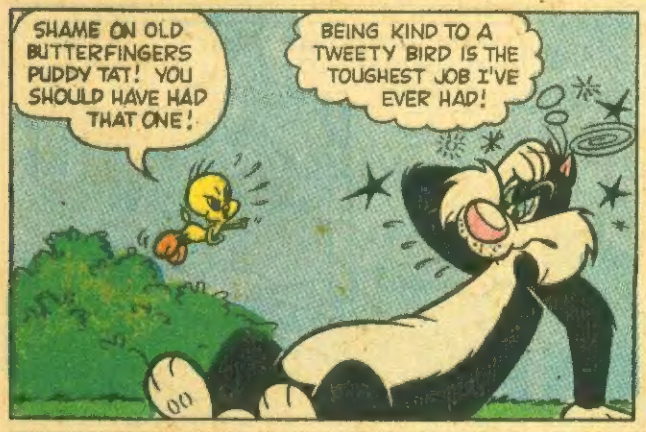

AND THE WACE IS OVER!
THANK HEAVENS! DID I WIN?


NO! I BEAT YOU A MILE! COME ON!
SOMEHOW I FIGURED YOU WOULD!

WAIT A MINUTE, TWEETY! CAN'T WE PLAY A NICE, EASY GAME THIS TIME?
OKAY! WE WILL PLAY BALL! THAT'S EASY!

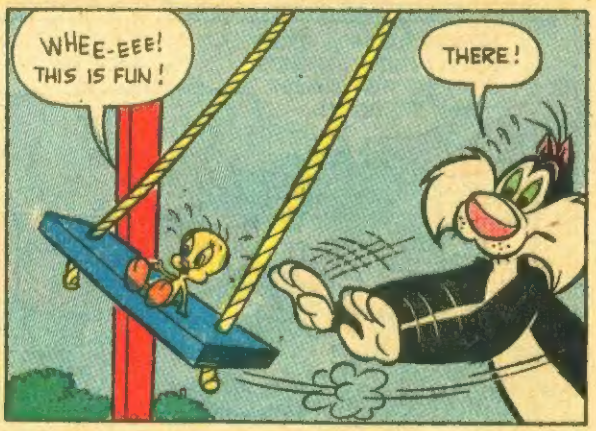

HERE WE GO, PUDDY! CATCH!
HEH, HEH! THIS IS GOING TO BE MORE LIKE IT!
ZING!

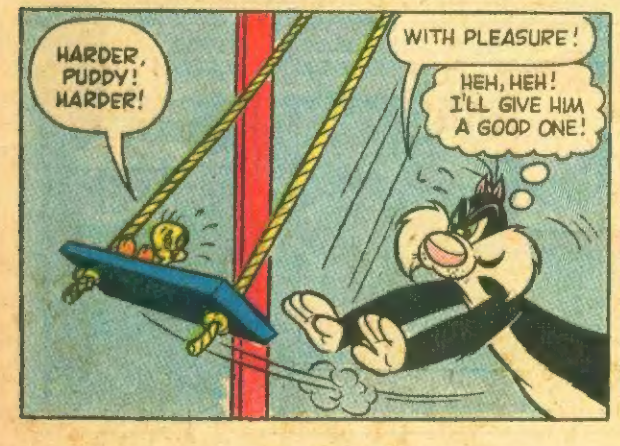

BONK!
ZOOM!
OUCH!


SHAME ON OLD BUTTERFINGERS PUDDY TAT! YOU SHOULD HAVE HAD THAT ONE!
BEING KIND TO A TWEETY BIRD IS THE TOUGHEST JOB I'VE EVER HAD!

WE'LL TRY IT AGAIN!
NO! NO! LET'S PLAY SOMETHING ELSE!

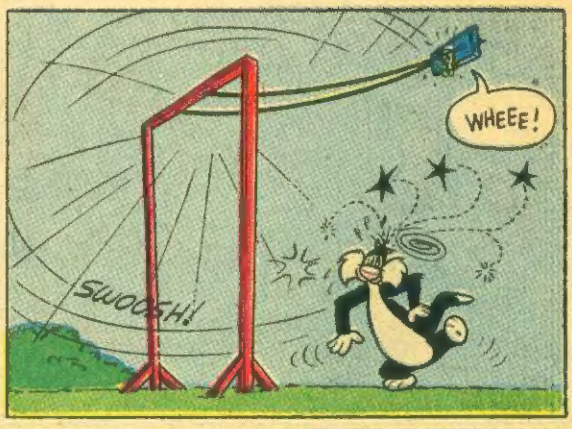
HUMPH! PUDDY TATS SURE TIRE OF GAMES EASILY! COME ON! I'LL LET YOU PUSH ME ON THE SWING!
OKAY!

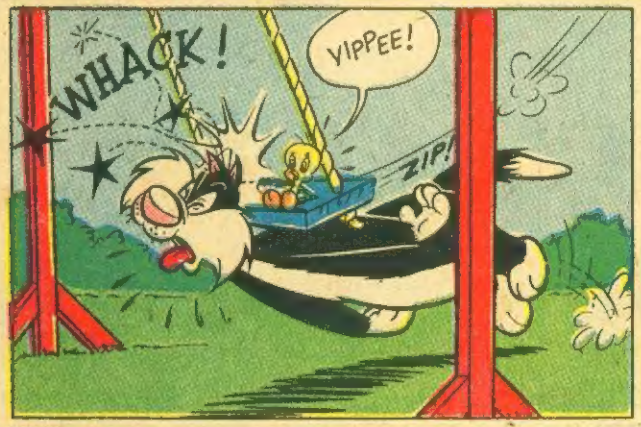

WHEE-EEE! THIS IS FUN!
THERE!


HARDER, PUDDY! HARDER!
WITH PLEASURE!
HEH, HEH! I'LL GIVE HIM A GOOD ONE!

OH, DEAR!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THOSE APPLES?
ZOOM!

WHEEEE!
CLUNK!
SWISH!

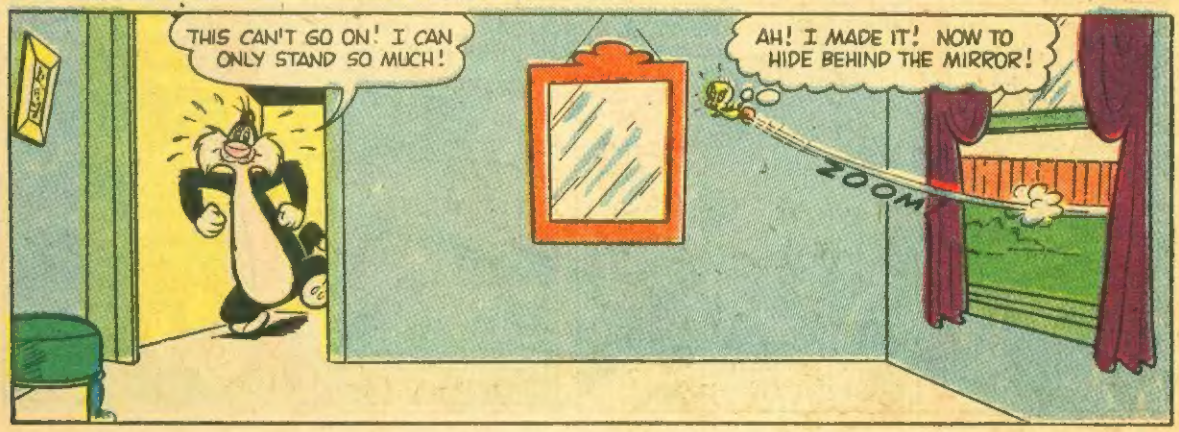

WHEEE!
SWOOSH!

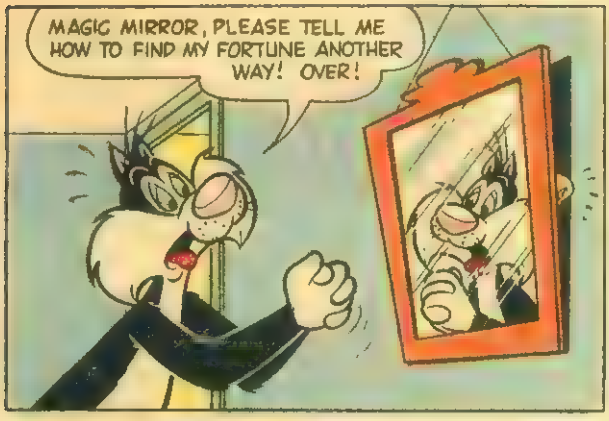

WHACK!
YIPPEE!
ZIP!

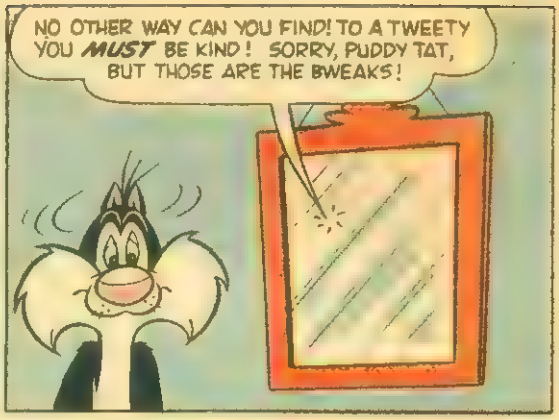
DOODY! DOODY! THAT WAS FUN! LET'S DO IT AGAIN!
NO, THANK YOU!
CLAP! CLAP!

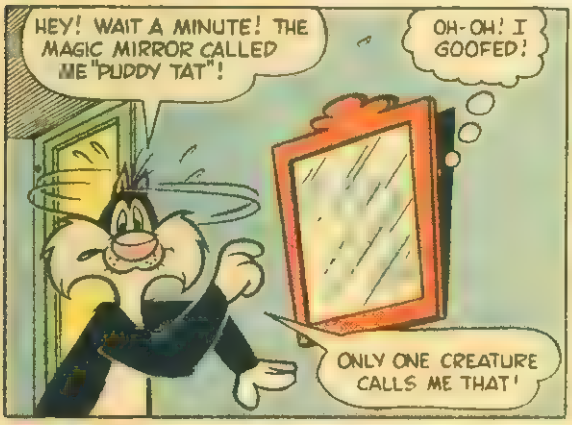
NOW, IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME FOR A MOMENT, THERE'S SOMEONE THAT I MUST SPEAK TO!
OH-OH! HE'S HEADING BACK FOR THE MIRROR!

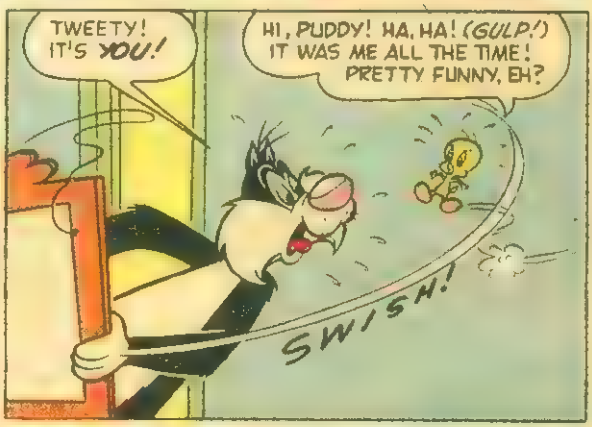
(GULP!) I'VE GOT TO GET THERE BEFORE HE DOES!
ZIP!

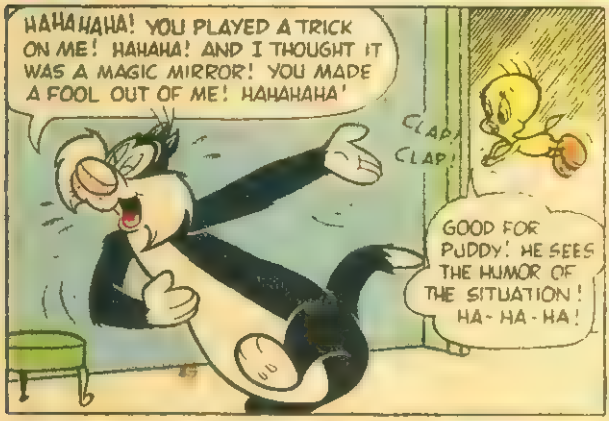

THIS CAN'T GO ON! I CAN ONLY STAND SO MUCH!
AH! I MADE IT! NOW TO HIDE BEHIND THE MIRROR!
ZOOM

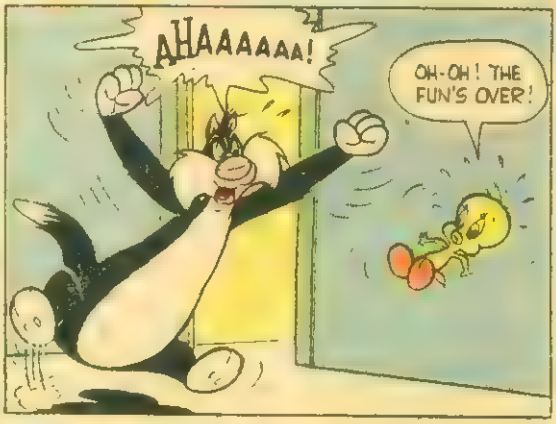

MAGIC MIRROR, PLEASE TELL ME HOW TO FIND MY FORTUNE ANOTHER WAY! OVER!


NO OTHER WAY CAN YOU FIND! TO A TWEETY YOU *MUST* BE KIND! SORRY, PUDDY TAT, BUT THOSE ARE THE BWEAKS!

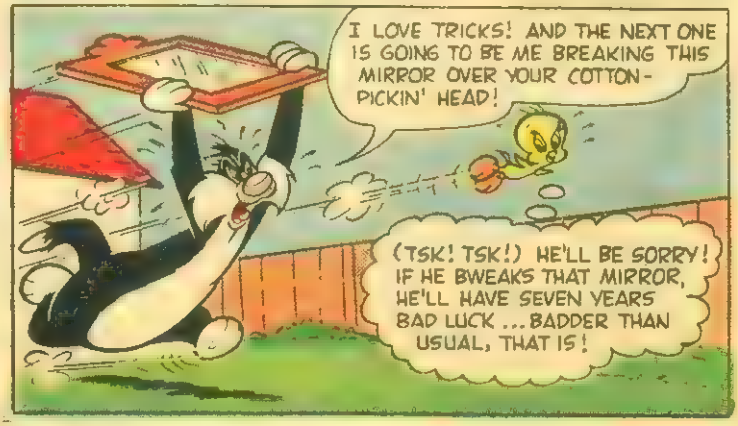

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! THE MAGIC MIRROR CALLED ME "PUDDY TAT"!
OH-OH! I GOOFED!
ONLY ONE CREATURE CALLS ME THAT!


TWEETY! IT'S *YOU!*
HI, PUDDY! HA, HA! *(GULP!)* IT WAS ME ALL THE TIME! PRETTY FUNNY, EH?
SWISH!


HAHAHAHA! YOU PLAYED A TRICK ON ME! HAHAHA! AND I THOUGHT IT WAS A MAGIC MIRROR! YOU MADE A FOOL OUT OF ME! HAHAHAHA!
CLAP! CLAP!
GOOD FOR PUDDY! HE SEES THE HUMOR OF THE SITUATION! HA-HA-HA!


AHAAAAAA!
OH-OH! THE FUN'S OVER!

NOW, PUDDY! DON'T GO ALL TO PIECES! IT WAS JUST A LITTLE TWICK! YOU LIKE TWICKS, *(GULP!)* DON'T YOU!


I LOVE TRICKS! AND THE NEXT ONE IS GOING TO BE ME BREAKING THIS MIRROR OVER YOUR COTTON-PICKIN' HEAD!
(TSK! TSK!) HE'LL BE SORRY! IF HE BWEAKS THAT MIRROR, HE'LL HAVE SEVEN YEARS BAD LUCK ... BADDER THAN USUAL, THAT IS!

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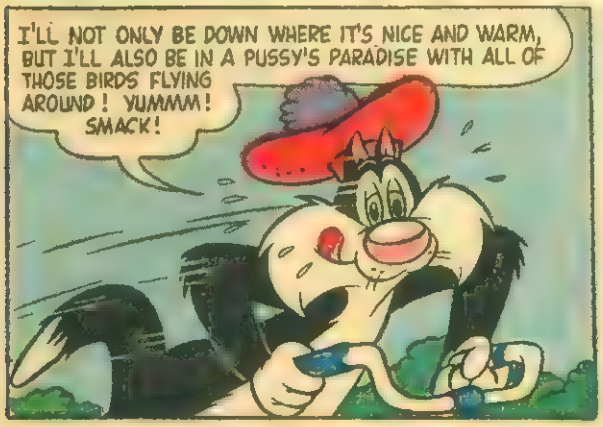
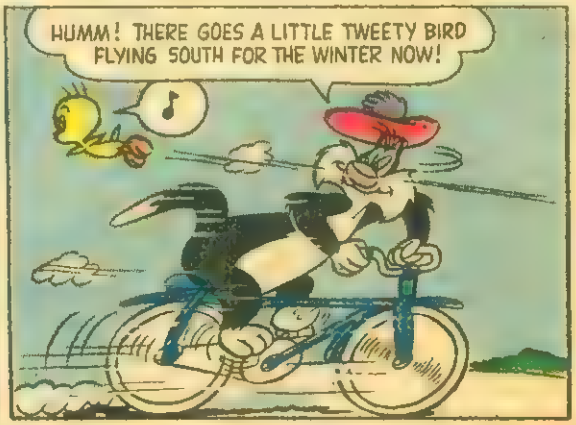
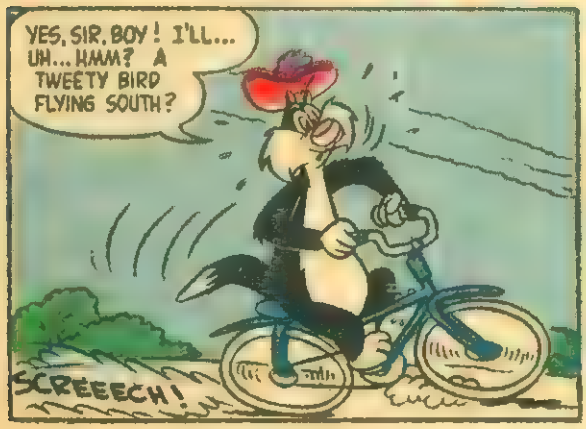
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

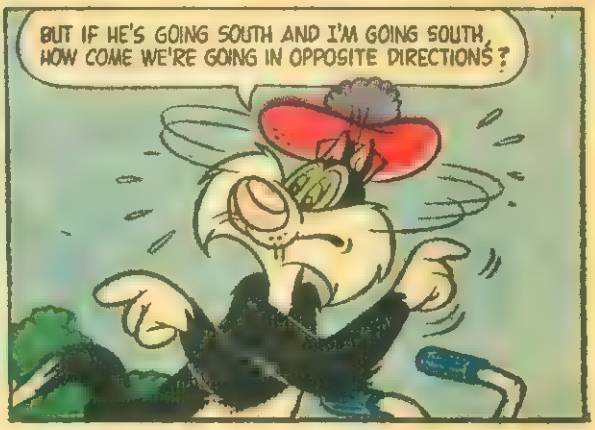
in SWALLOW THE LEADER

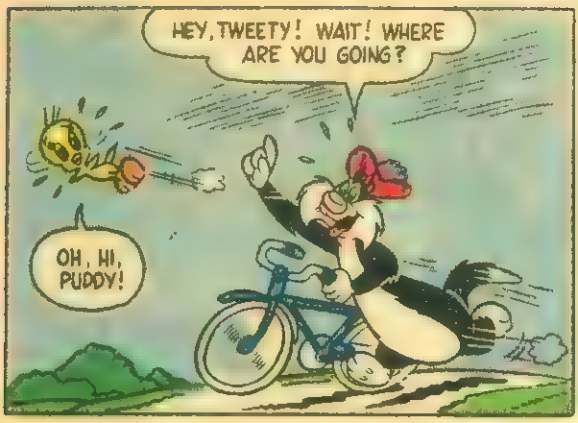
AH, SYLVESTER, YOU'RE A GENIUS! WHAT OTHER PUSSYCAT WOULD THINK OF GOING SOUTH WITH THE BIRDS FOR THE WINTER? HA, HA, HA!

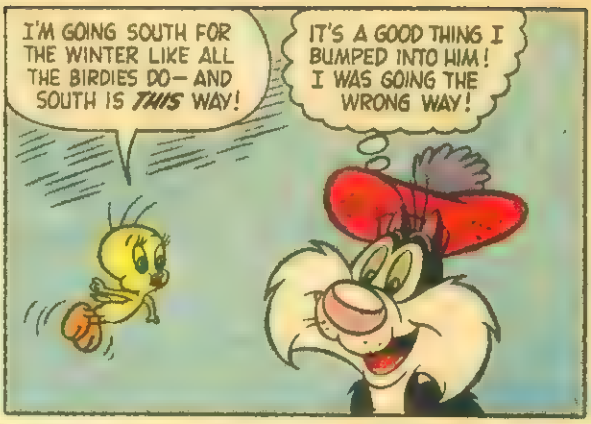


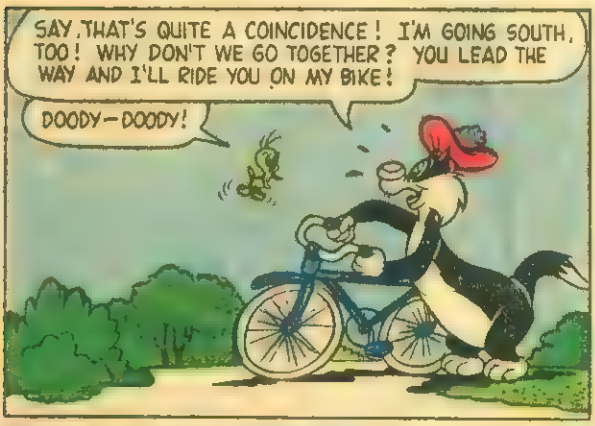


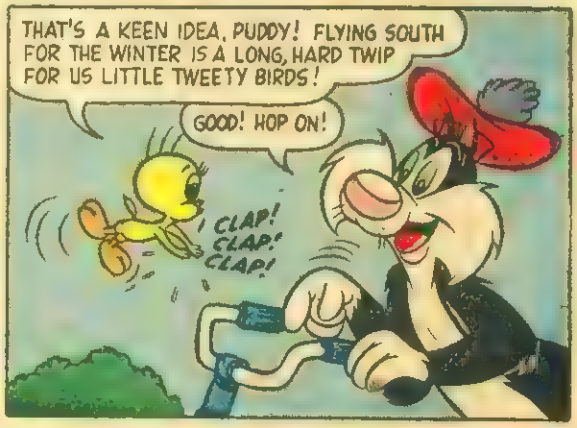


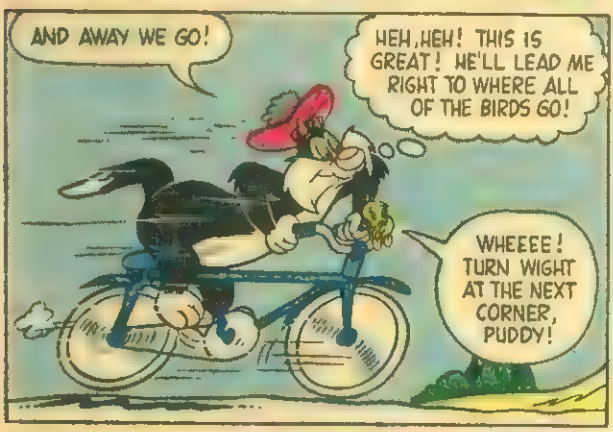


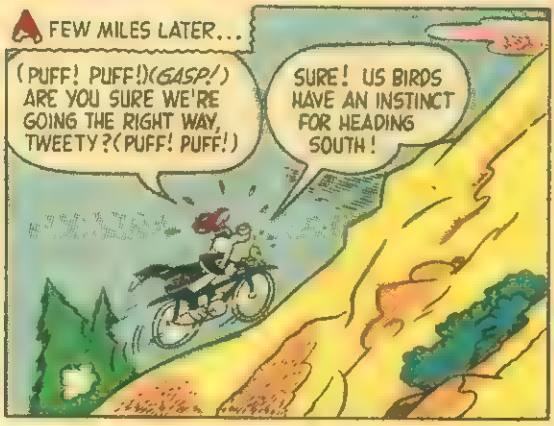

HEY, TWEETY! WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
OH, HI, PUDDY!

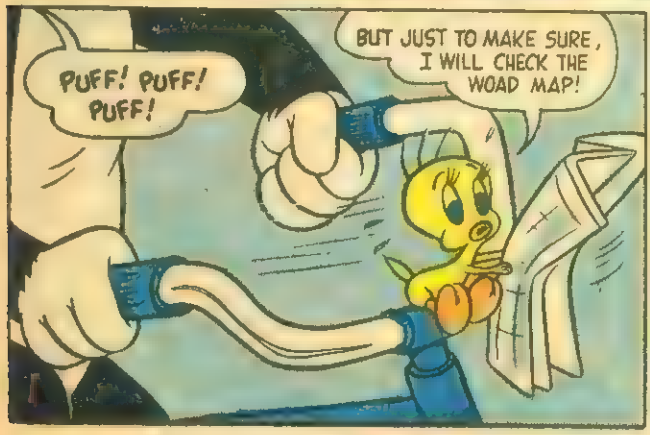

I'M GOING SOUTH FOR THE WINTER LIKE ALL THE BIRDIES DO— AND SOUTH IS THIS WAY!
IT'S A GOOD THING I BUMPED INTO HIM! I WAS GOING THE WRONG WAY!

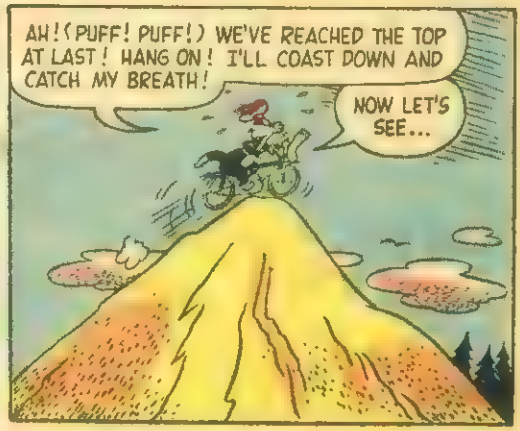

SAY, THAT'S QUITE A COINCIDENCE! I'M GOING SOUTH, TOO! WHY DON'T WE GO TOGETHER? YOU LEAD THE WAY AND I'LL RIDE YOU ON MY BIKE!
DOODY—DOODY!

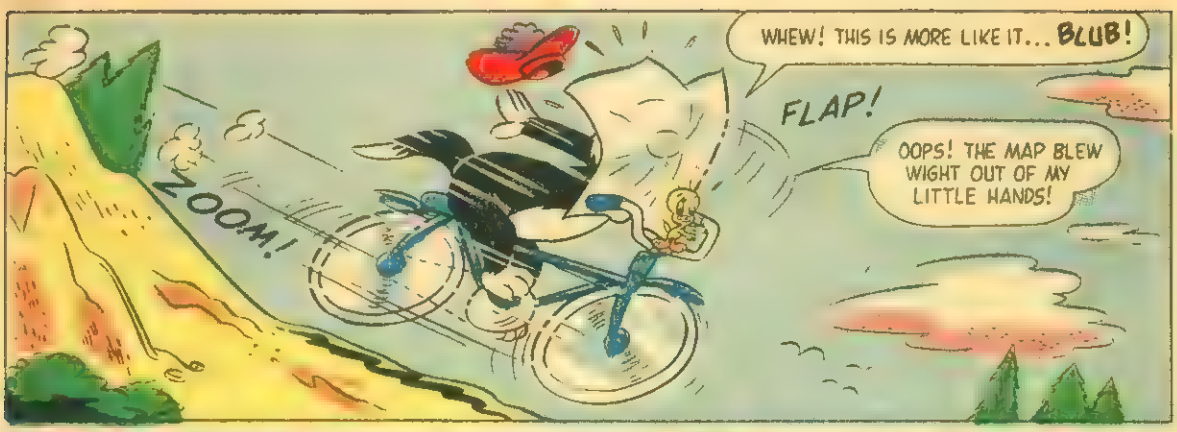

THAT'S A KEEN IDEA, PUDDY! FLYING SOUTH FOR THE WINTER IS A LONG, HARD TWIP FOR US LITTLE TWEETY BIRDS!
GOOD! HOP ON!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

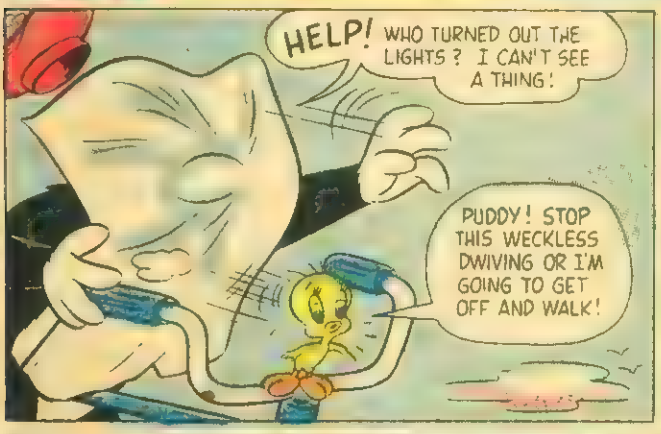

AND AWAY WE GO!
HEH, HEH! THIS IS GREAT! HE'LL LEAD ME RIGHT TO WHERE ALL OF THE BIRDS GO!
WHEEEE! TURN WIGHT AT THE NEXT CORNER, PUDDY!

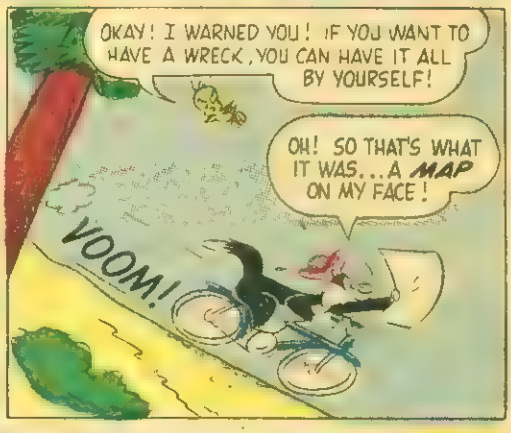

A FEW MILES LATER...
(PUFF! PUFF!)(GASP!) ARE YOU SURE WE'RE GOING THE RIGHT WAY, TWEETY? (PUFF! PUFF!)
SURE! US BIRDS HAVE AN INSTINCT FOR HEADING SOUTH!

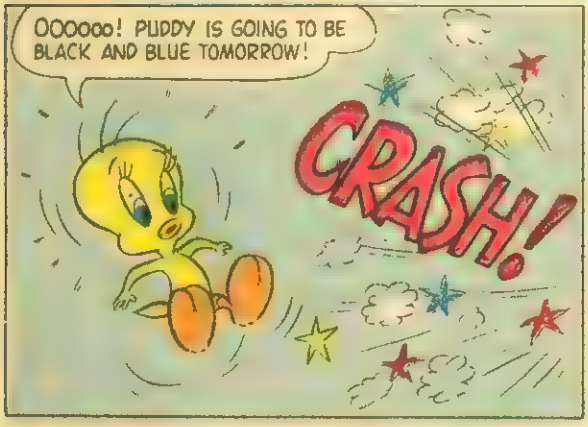

PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!
BUT JUST TO MAKE SURE, I WILL CHECK THE WOAD MAP!

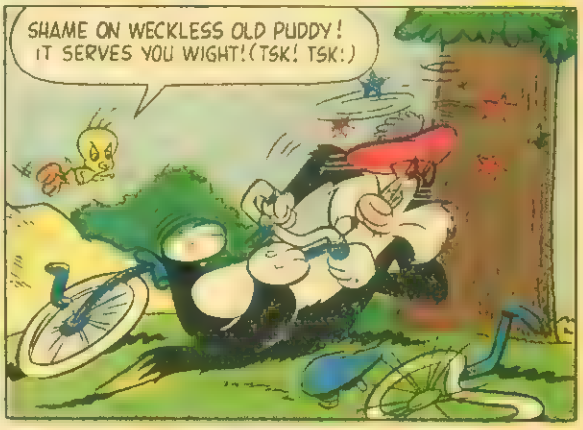

AH! (PUFF! PUFF!) WE'VE REACHED THE TOP AT LAST! HANG ON! I'LL COAST DOWN AND CATCH MY BREATH!
NOW LET'S SEE...

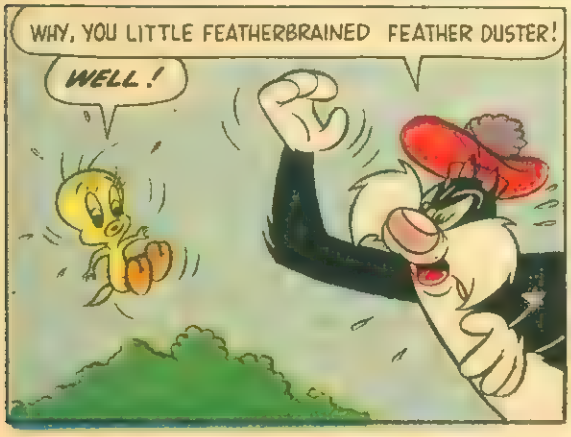

WHEW! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT... BLUB!
FLAP!
OOPS! THE MAP BLEW WIGHT OUT OF MY LITTLE HANDS!
ZOOM!

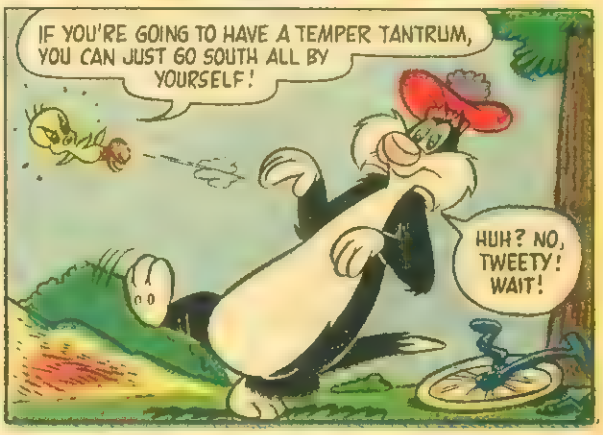

HELP! WHO TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS? I CAN'T SEE A THING!
PUDDY! STOP THIS WECKLESS DWIVING OR I'M GOING TO GET OFF AND WALK!

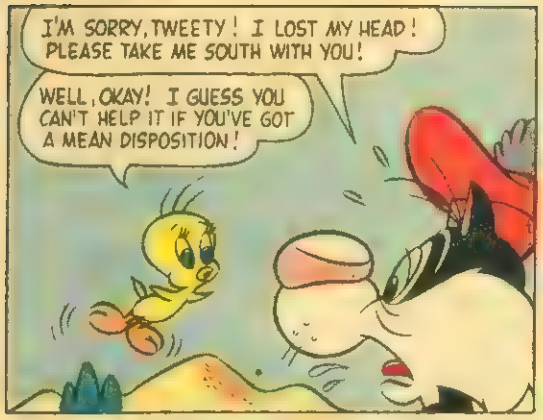

OKAY! I WARNED YOU! IF YOU WANT TO HAVE A WRECK, YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL BY YOURSELF!
OH! SO THAT'S WHAT IT WAS...A MAP ON MY FACE!
VOOM!

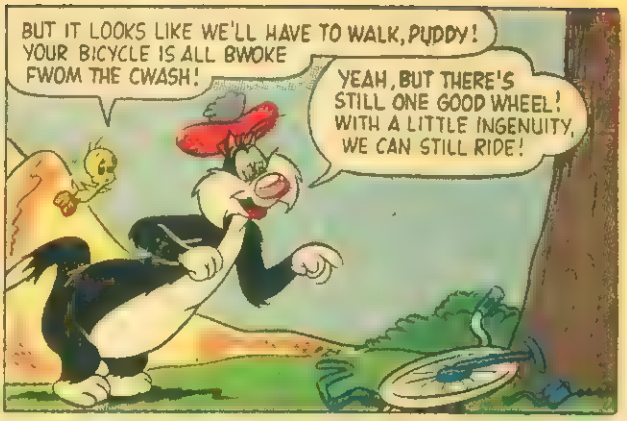

OOOOoo! PUDDY IS GOING TO BE BLACK AND BLUE TOMORROW!
CRASH!

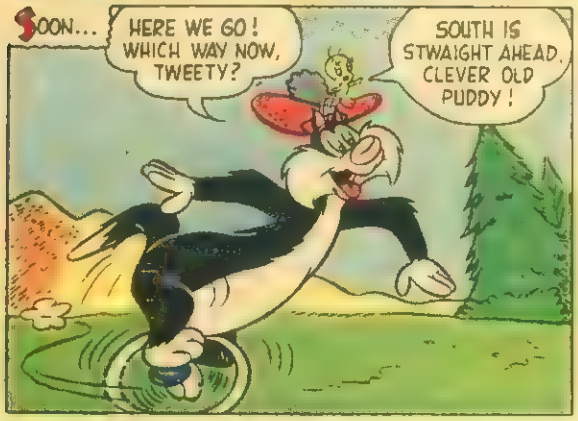

SHAME ON WECKLESS OLD PUDDY! IT SERVES YOU WIGHT! (TSK! TSK!)

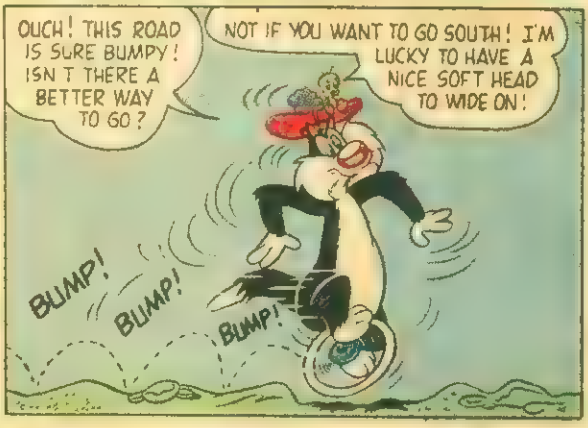

WHY, YOU LITTLE FEATHERBRAINED FEATHER DUSTER!
WELL!

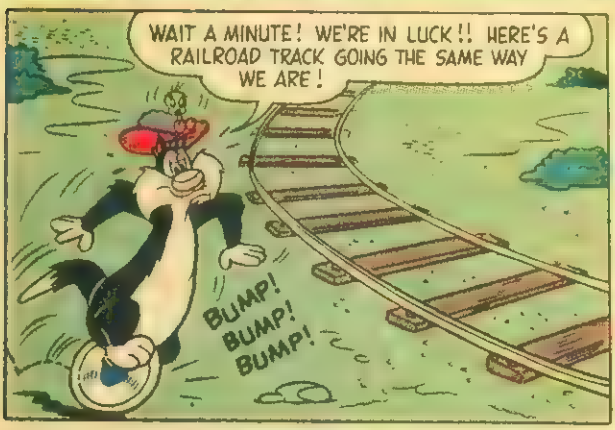

IF YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A TEMPER TANTRUM, YOU CAN JUST GO SOUTH ALL BY YOURSELF!
HUH? NO, TWEETY! WAIT!

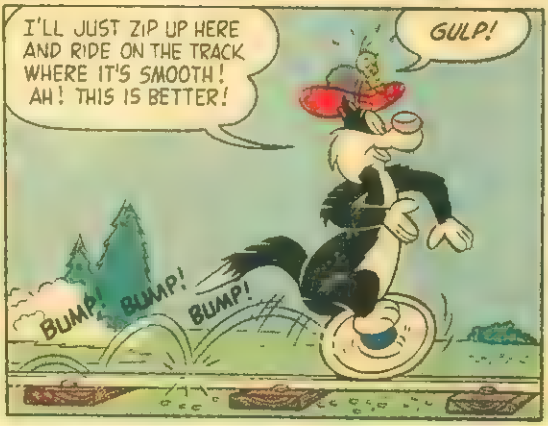

I'M SORRY, TWEETY! I LOST MY HEAD! PLEASE TAKE ME SOUTH WITH YOU!
WELL, OKAY! I GUESS YOU CAN'T HELP IT IF YOU'VE GOT A MEAN DISPOSITION!

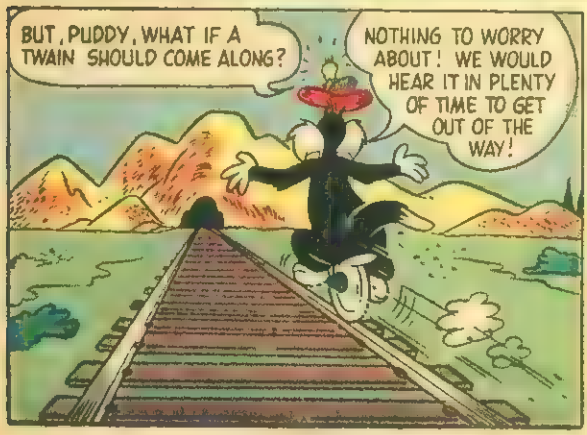

BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO WALK, PUDDY! YOUR BICYCLE IS ALL BWOKE FWOM THE CWASH!
YEAH, BUT THERE'S STILL ONE GOOD WHEEL! WITH A LITTLE INGENUITY, WE CAN STILL RIDE!

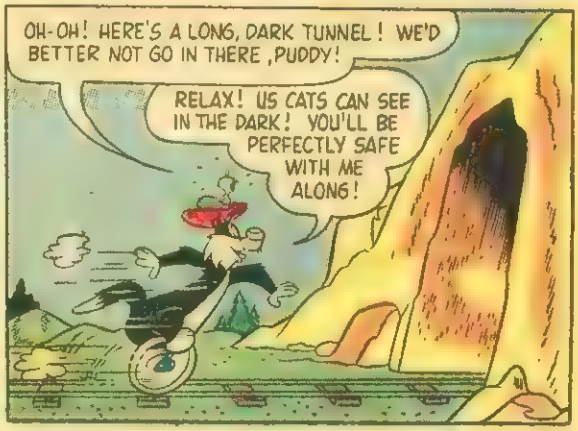

SOON...
HERE WE GO! WHICH WAY NOW, TWEETY?
SOUTH IS STWAIGHT AHEAD, CLEVER OLD PUDDY!

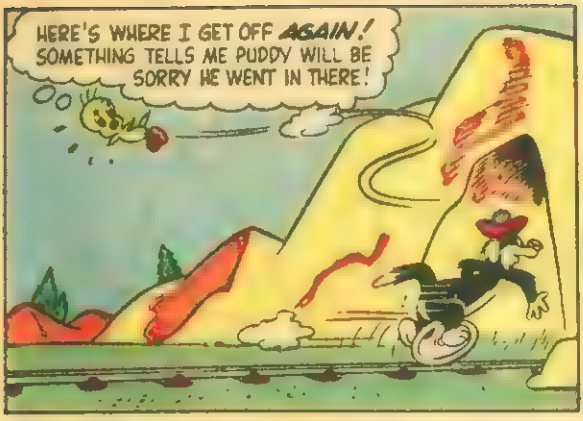

OUCH! THIS ROAD IS SURE BUMPY! ISN T THERE A BETTER WAY TO GO?
NOT IF YOU WANT TO GO SOUTH! I'M LUCKY TO HAVE A NICE SOFT HEAD TO WIDE ON!
BUMP!
BUMP!
BUMP!

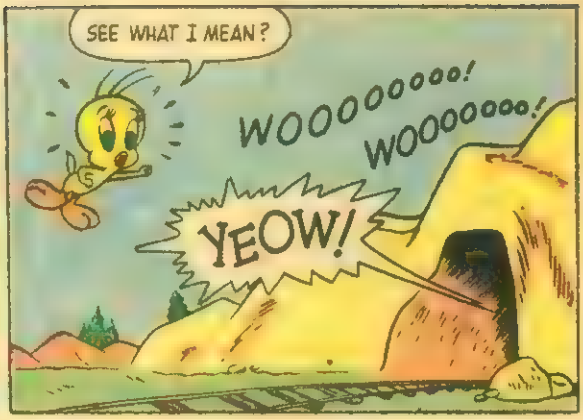

WAIT A MINUTE! WE'RE IN LUCK!! HERE'S A RAILROAD TRACK GOING THE SAME WAY WE ARE!
BUMP!
BUMP!
BUMP!

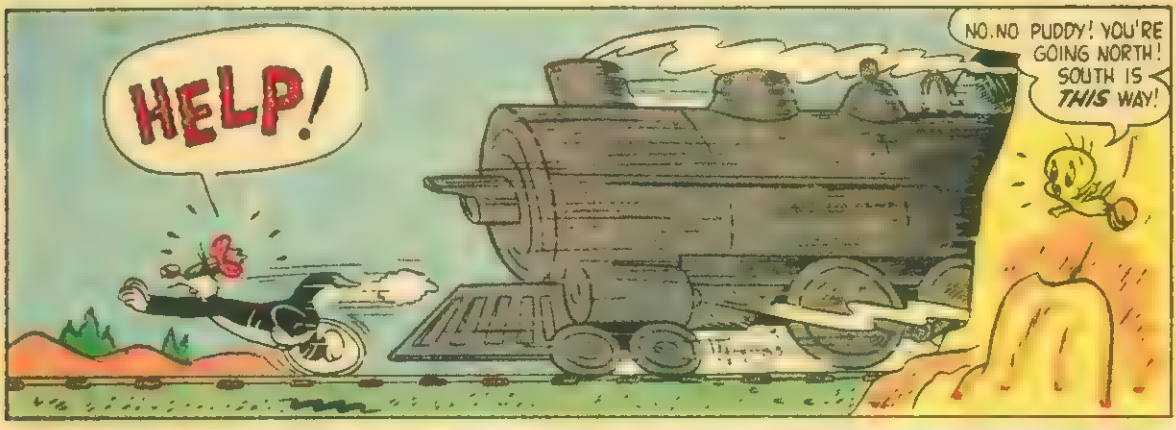

I'LL JUST ZIP UP HERE AND RIDE ON THE TRACK WHERE IT'S SMOOTH! AH! THIS IS BETTER!
GULP!
BUMP!
BUMP!
BUMP!

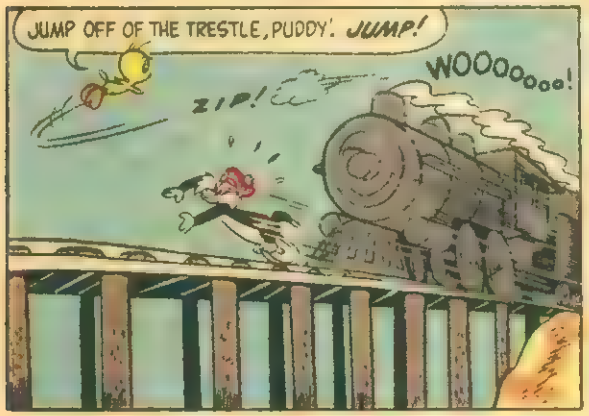

BUT, PUDDY, WHAT IF A TWAIN SHOULD COME ALONG?
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! WE WOULD HEAR IT IN PLENTY OF TIME TO GET OUT OF THE WAY!

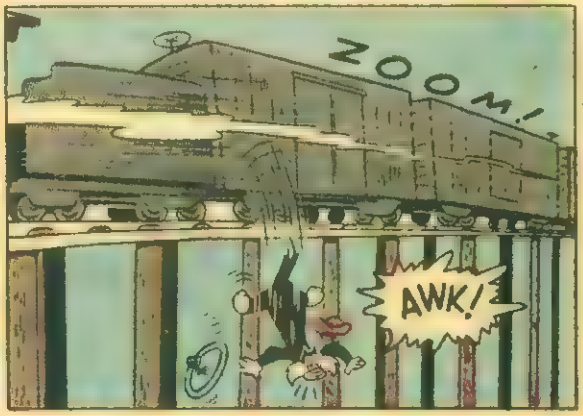

OH-OH! HERE'S A LONG, DARK TUNNEL! WE'D BETTER NOT GO IN THERE, PUDDY!
RELAX! US CATS CAN SEE IN THE DARK! YOU'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE WITH ME ALONG!

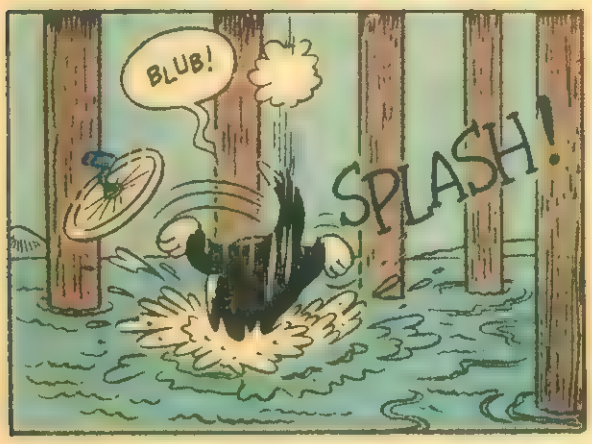

HERE'S WHERE I GET OFF AGAIN! SOMETHING TELLS ME PUDDY WILL BE SORRY HE WENT IN THERE!

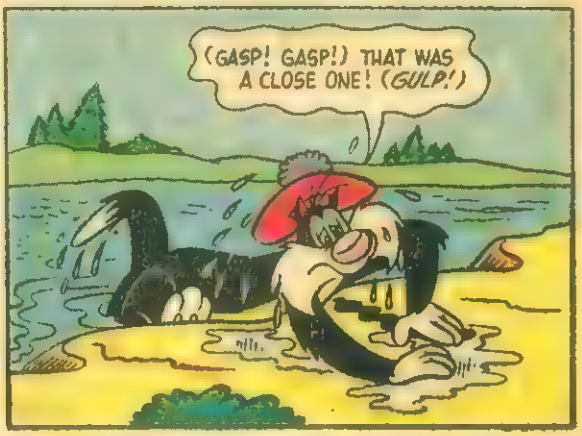

SEE WHAT I MEAN?
WOOOOOOOO!
WOOOOOOO!
YEOW!

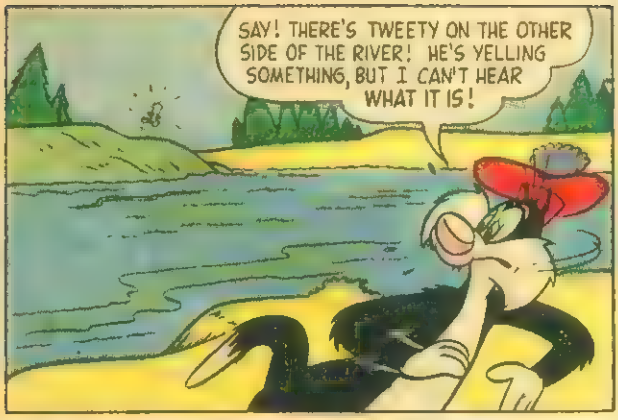

HELP!
NO, NO PUDDY! YOU'RE GOING NORTH! SOUTH IS THIS WAY!

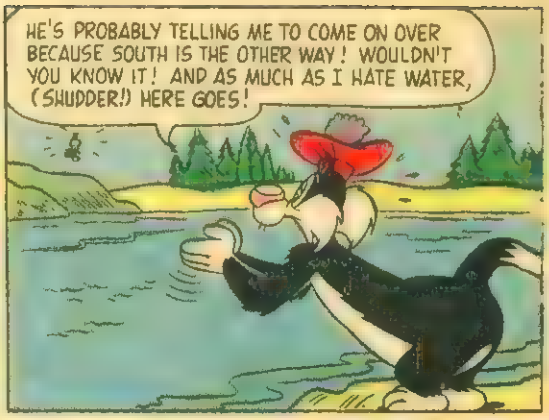

JUMP OFF OF THE TRESTLE, PUDDY! JUMP!
ZIP!
WOOOOOOO!

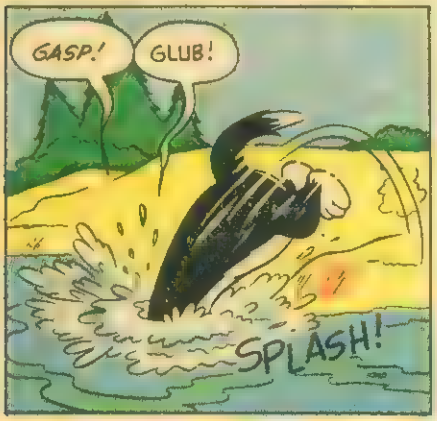

ZOOM!
AWK!

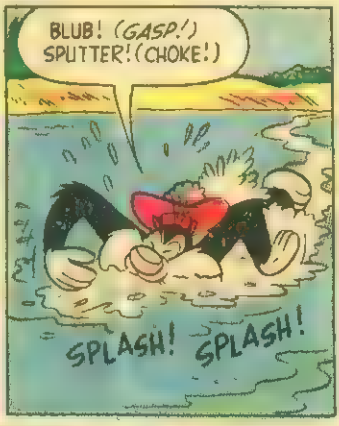

BLUB!
SPLASH!

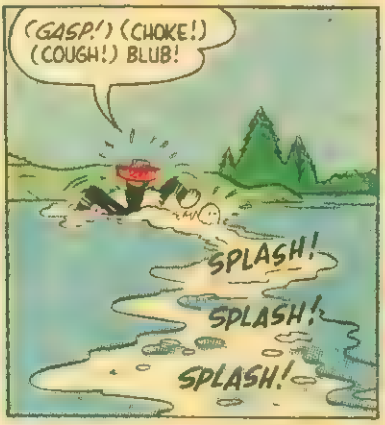

(GASP! GASP!) THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! (GULP!)

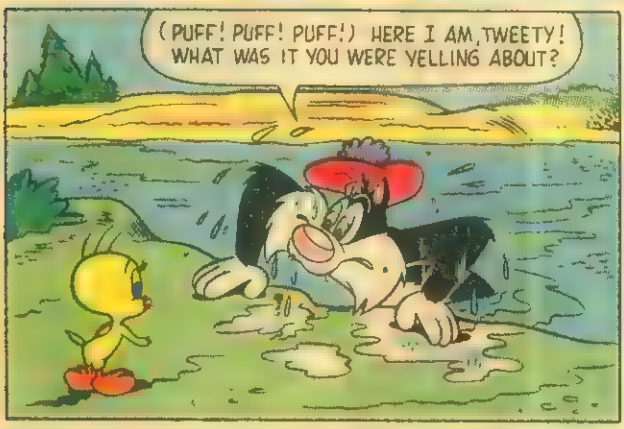

SAY! THERE'S TWEETY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER! HE'S YELLING SOMETHING, BUT I CAN'T HEAR WHAT IT IS!


HE'S PROBABLY TELLING ME TO COME ON OVER BECAUSE SOUTH IS THE OTHER WAY! WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT! AND AS MUCH AS I HATE WATER, (SHUDDER!) HERE GOES!

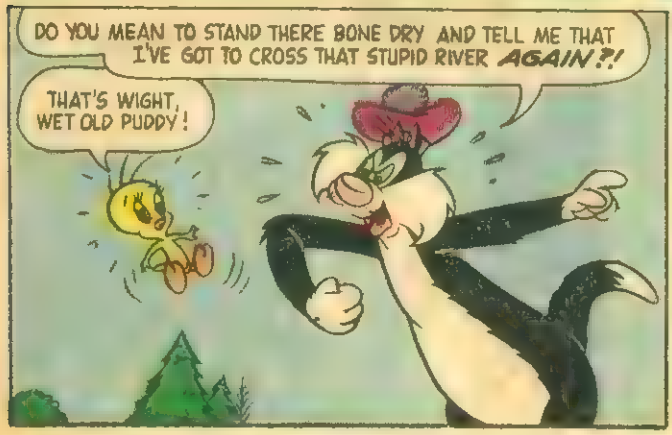

GASP!
GLUB!
SPLASH!

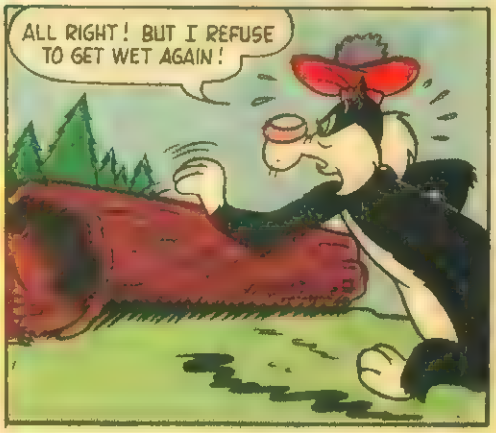

BLUB! (GASP!) SPUTTER! (CHOKE!)
SPLASH! SPLASH!

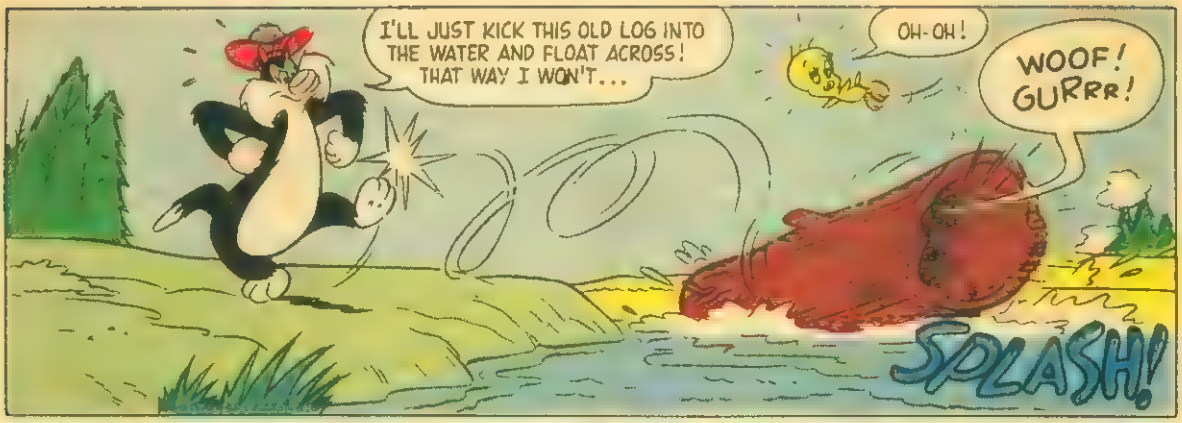

(GASP!) (CHOKE!) (COUGH!) BLUB!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!

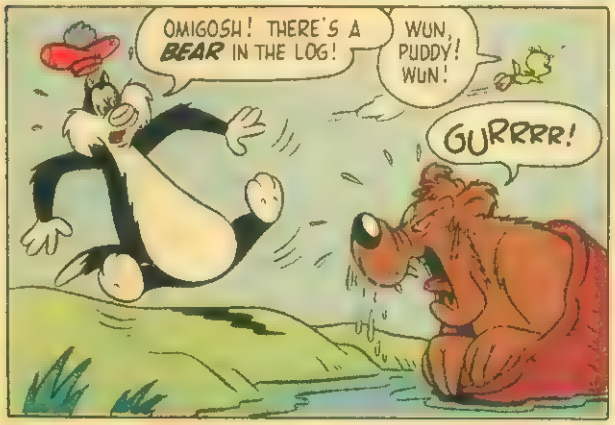

(PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!) HERE I AM, TWEETY! WHAT WAS IT YOU WERE YELLING ABOUT?

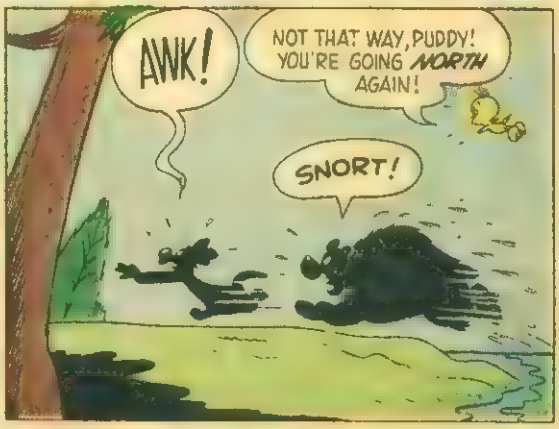
I WAS TELLING YOU TO STAY ON THAT SIDE OF THE WIVER BECAUSE THAT WAY IS SOUTH!

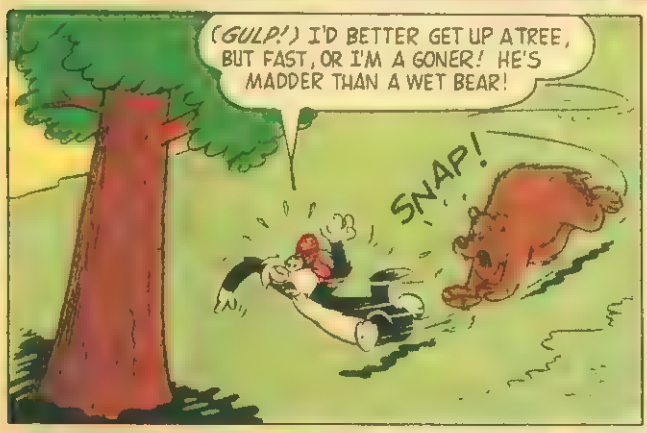

DO YOU MEAN TO STAND THERE BONE DRY AND TELL ME THAT I'VE GOT TO CROSS THAT STUPID RIVER AGAIN?!
THAT'S WIGHT, WET OLD PUDDY!


ALL RIGHT! BUT I REFUSE TO GET WET AGAIN!

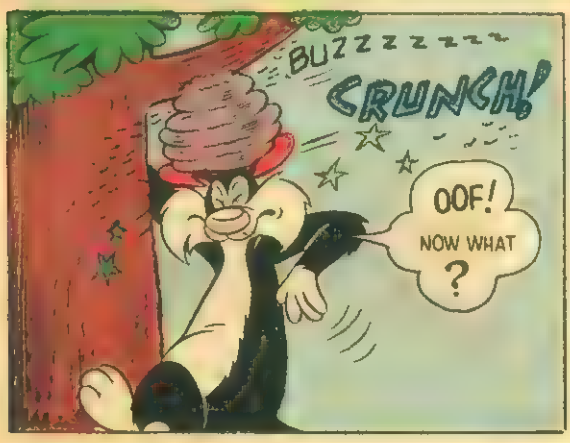

I'LL JUST KICK THIS OLD LOG INTO THE WATER AND FLOAT ACROSS! THAT WAY I WON'T...
OH-OH!
WOOF! GURRR!
SPLASH!

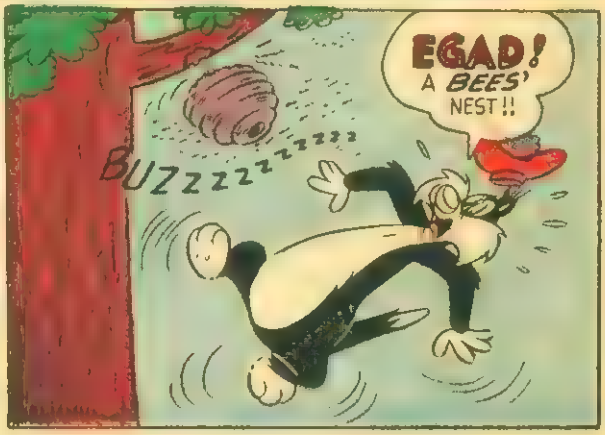

OMIGOSH! THERE'S A BEAR IN THE LOG!
WUN, PUDDY! WUN!
GURRRR!

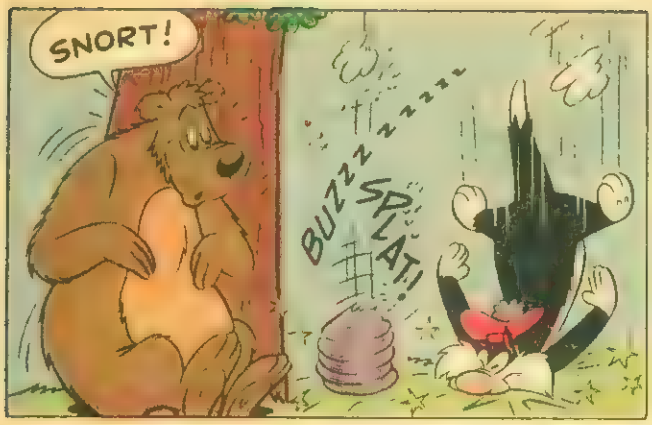

AWK!
NOT THAT WAY, PUDDY! YOU'RE GOING NORTH AGAIN!
SNORT!

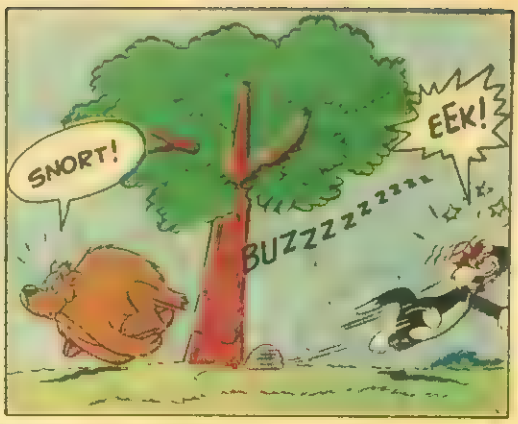

(GULP!) I'D BETTER GET UP A TREE, BUT FAST, OR I'M A GONER! HE'S MADDER THAN A WET BEAR!
SNAP!

BUZZZZZZZ
I'LL GET PLENTY HIGH JUST IN CASE HE DECIDES TO...
GURRR!
ZIP!

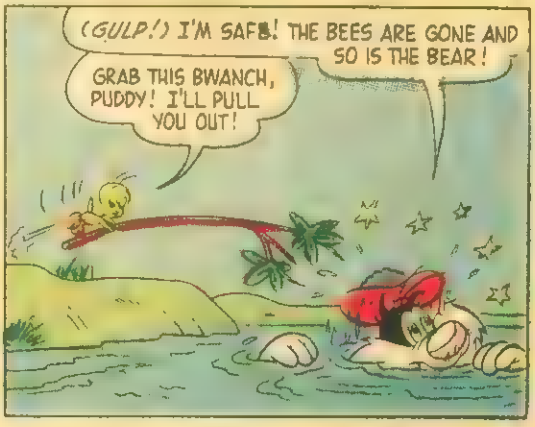

BUZZZZZZZ
CRUNCH!
OOF!
NOW WHAT ?

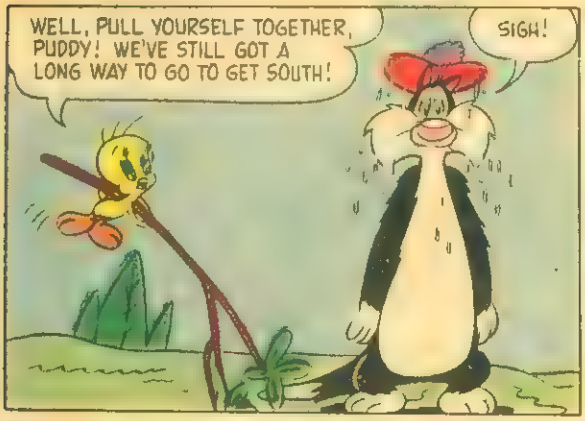

EGAD! A BEES' NEST!!
BUZZZZZZZZZZ

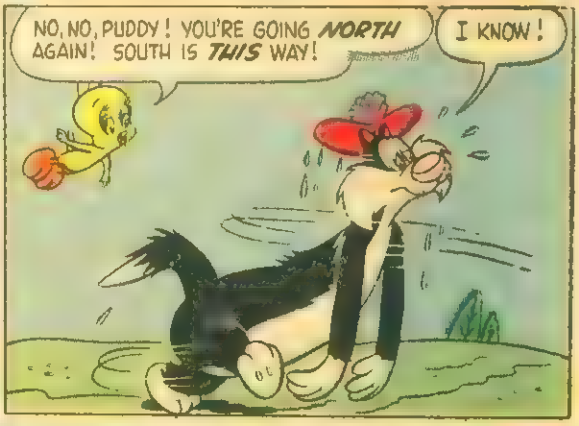

SNORT!
BUZZZZZZZZ
SPLAT!

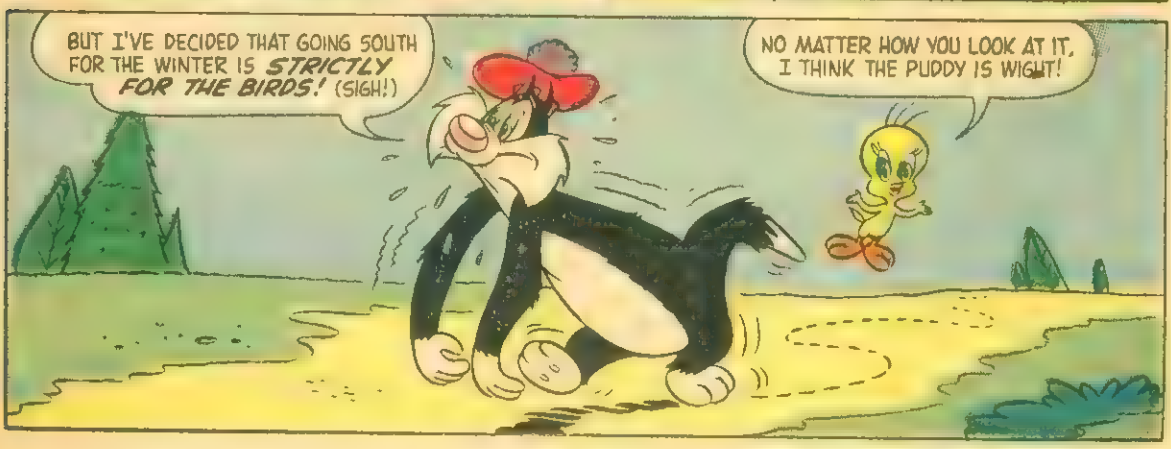

SNORT!
EEK!
BUZZZZZZZZZZ

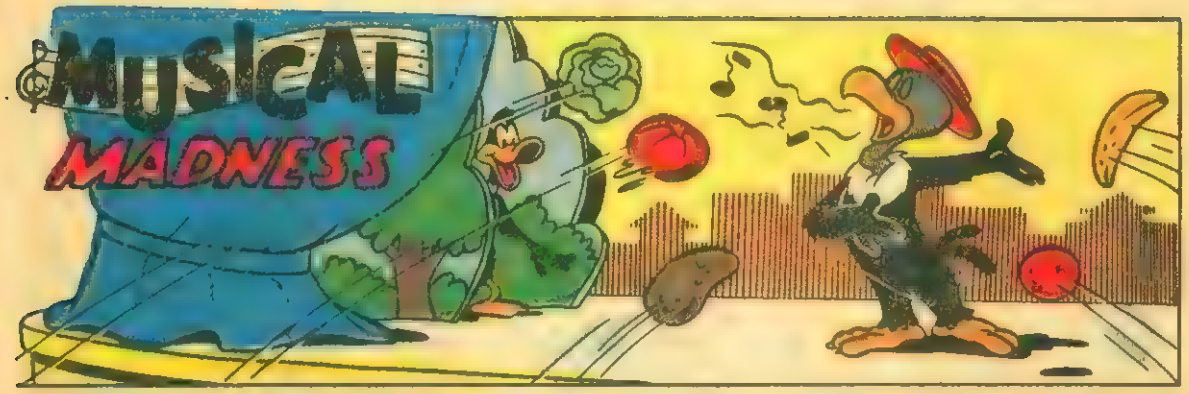
POOR PUDDY IS CERTAINLY HAVING A NASTY WUN OF LUCK! (SIGH!)
BUZZZZZZZZZZZZ
BOING!
SPLASH!


(GULP!) I'M SAFE! THE BEES ARE GONE AND SO IS THE BEAR!
GRAB THIS BWANCH, PUDDY! I'LL PULL YOU OUT!


WELL, PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, PUDDY! WE'VE STILL GOT A LONG WAY TO GO TO GET SOUTH!
SIGH!


NO, NO, PUDDY! YOU'RE GOING NORTH AGAIN! SOUTH IS THIS WAY!
I KNOW!


BUT I'VE DECIDED THAT GOING SOUTH FOR THE WINTER IS STRICTLY FOR THE BIRDS! (SIGH!)
NO MATTER HOW YOU LOOK AT IT, I THINK THE PUDDY IS WIGHT!



"What ho, friend Beaky!" caroled Daffy Duck one day, from the door of his newly-opened music studio. "You're just the genius I'm looking for!"

"Me? A *genius?*" queried Beaky, his jaw dropping in amazement. "What did I do?"

"Nothing yet!" admitted Daffy, undaunted. "But after a few lessons at my artistic establishment," he continued, leading the awe-struck Beaky through the door, "you will be the most widely-acclaimed musical genius in the world! You, Signor Beaky, you will *sing!*" he concluded with a final dramatic flourish as he pointed to a large sign on the wall which read:

MAESTRO DAFFY!
EVERY NOTE CUSTOM-TAUGHT!
VOICE PRODUCTION!
BREATH CONTROL!
(Every performance a fiasco!)

"Gee, you mean I could be an opera singer?" muttered Beaky, by now quite thoroughly overwhelmed.

"That's *exactly* what I mean, old pal!" cried Daffy. "I can tell at a glance that you have the makings of a beautiful voice! Say *mi!*" he commanded, striking the keyboard with gay abandon.

"Me?" questioned Beaky, still not entirely sure of his ground.

"Splendid!" beamed Daffy. "I'll schedule a concert for next week, and we'll really wow 'em; we'll knock 'em for a loop," he boomed as he warmed to his subject. "I can guarantee that with just a few concerts, we'll really clean up!"

"Gosh!" croaked Beaky joyfully. "That sounds terrific, but don't you think I'll need more than just one week to—"

"Nonsense!" interrupted Daffy with a masterful wave of his hand. "We'll get you ready in time if it kills you! We'll study day and night!"

"Right!" cried Beaky, finally infected with Daffy's enthusiasm. "Twenty-four hours a day and twenty-four hours a night! Let's get to work!"

All during the following week, Beaky practiced scales and raced through one song after another, barely pausing to catch his breath. Daffy urged him on and scurried about town, making elaborate preparations for Beaky's concert debut.

When the fateful day arrived, however, Beaky lost all confidence in the scheme.

"This is awful!" he hissed as Daffy shoved him onto the stage. "I just know we've made a terrible mistake!"

"Now don't you worry!" Daffy reassured him. "Just remember what I told you: a few concerts, and we'll really clean up!"

Beaky walked hesitantly to the center of the stage and blinked dazedly into the glaring footlights.

"Mi!" he finally squeaked out as the audience began to stir restlessly in their seats. *"Do, re, mi,"* he croaked.

Suddenly an apple whizzed by his ear—and then a wilted head of lettuce, a tomato, and soon a whole barrage of fruits and vegetables! Beaky ducked into the wings until the audience had left, muttering in great indignation.

"This didn't turn out the way you promised, at all," grumbled Beaky as he watched Daffy sweep the debris from the stage.

"Well, not exactly," admitted Daffy with a roguish wink. "But remember," he added as he pushed a mop into Beaky's hand, "I *did* say we'd clean up!"

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

Little PANCHO VANILLA

in PAPACITO'S PAPACITO

MY PAPACITO WORKS VERY HARD AT THE POTTERY PLANT!

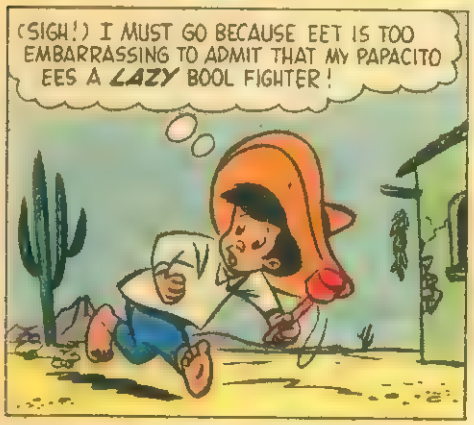
MINE, TOO! HE MADE FEEFTY CHILI BOWLS YESTERDAY!

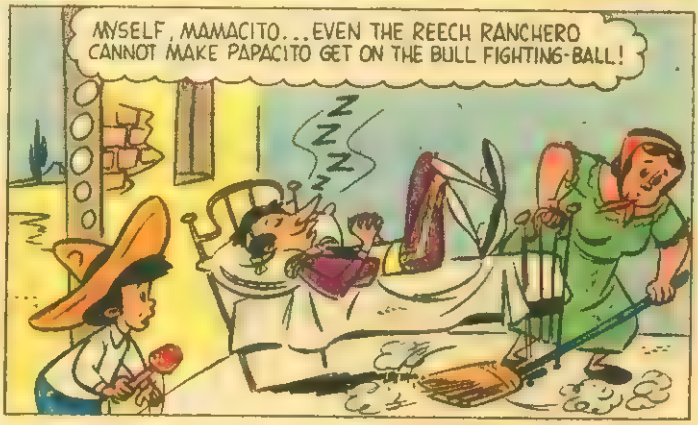
MY PAPACITO WOVE A WHOLE SERAPE IN TWO DAYS!

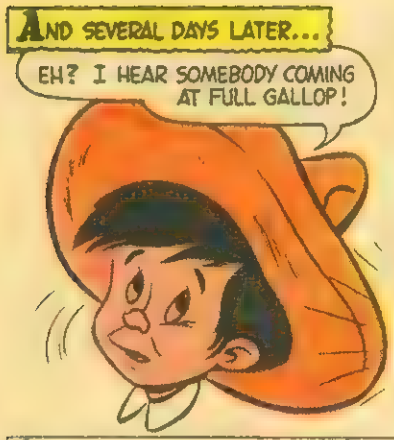
HAS YOUR PAPACITO FOUGHT ANY BOOLS LATELY, PANCHO?

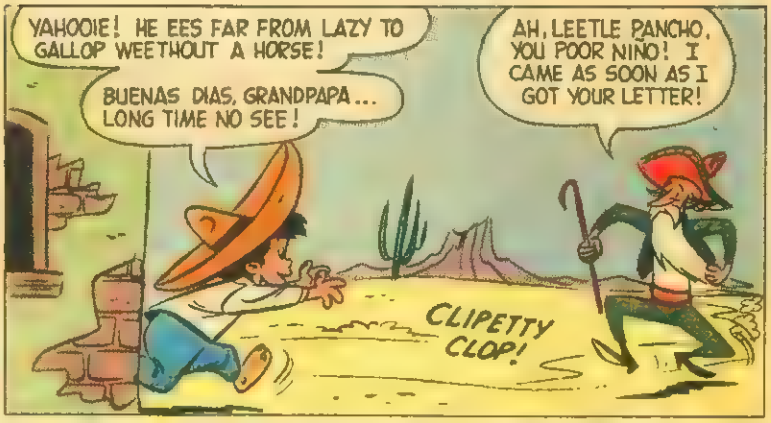
ER... ADIOS, AMIGOS! I MUST GO NOW!

HANDY-CRAFTS FACTORY

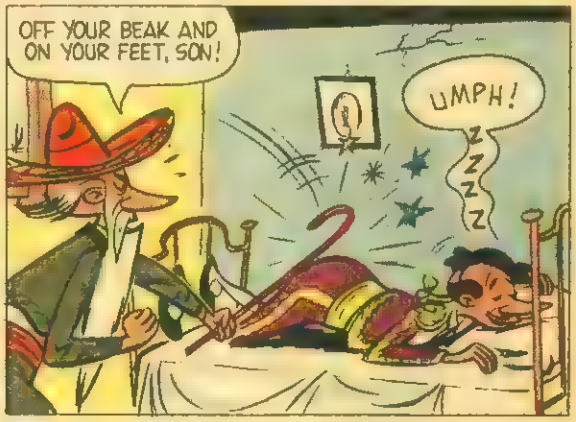


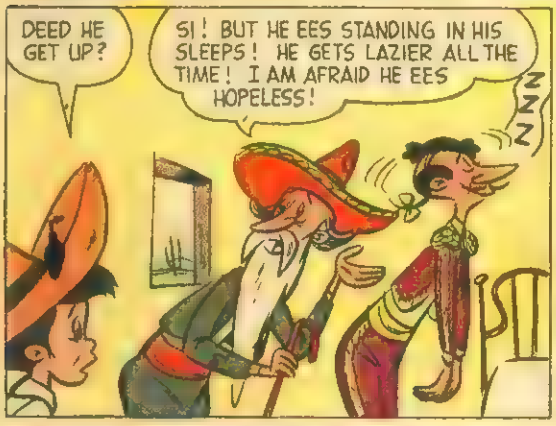



AND SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
EH? I HEAR SOMEBODY COMING AT FULL GALLOP!

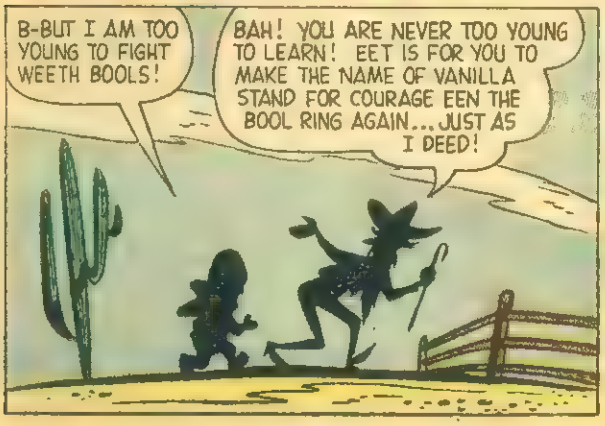

YAHOOIE! HE EES FAR FROM LAZY TO GALLOP WEETHOUT A HORSE!
BUENAS DIAS, GRANDPAPA... LONG TIME NO SEE!
AH, LEETLE PANCHO, YOU POOR NIÑO! I CAME AS SOON AS I GOT YOUR LETTER!
CLIPETTY CLOP!

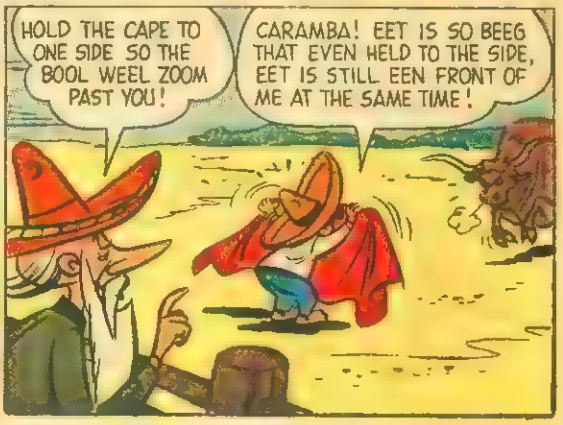
NOW WHERE EES THAT LAZY SON OF MINE? HE EES A DISGRACE TO THE FINE—FLAVORED NAME OF VANILLA!
PAPACITO EES INSIDE RESTING UP FROM A LONG NIGHT'S SLEEP!
Z-Z-Z-Z

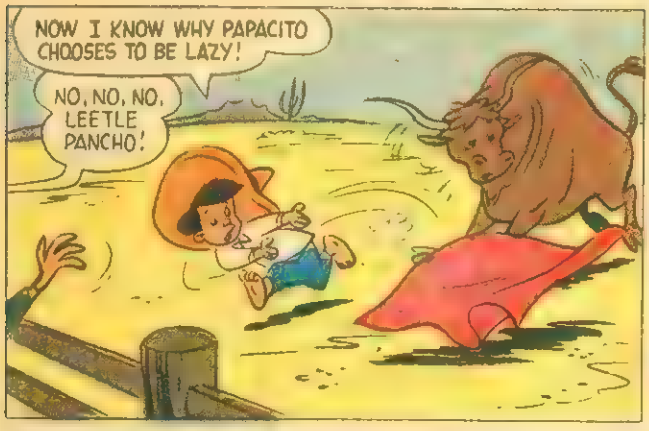

OFF YOUR BEAK AND ON YOUR FEET, SON!
UMPH!
Z Z Z Z


DEED HE GET UP?
SI! BUT HE EES STANDING IN HIS SLEEPS! HE GETS LAZIER ALL THE TIME! I AM AFRAID HE EES HOPELESS!
Z Z Z

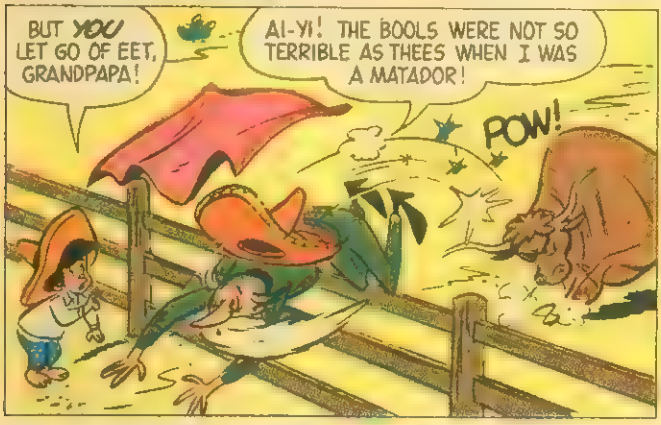
BUT I AM GLAD I CAME! THERE EES STILL HOPE FOR YOU, LEETLE PANCHO! YOU MUST BE MOLDED EENTO A MAN OF ACTIVITY BEFORE YOU TAKE AFTER YOUR PAPACITO!
M-ME?!

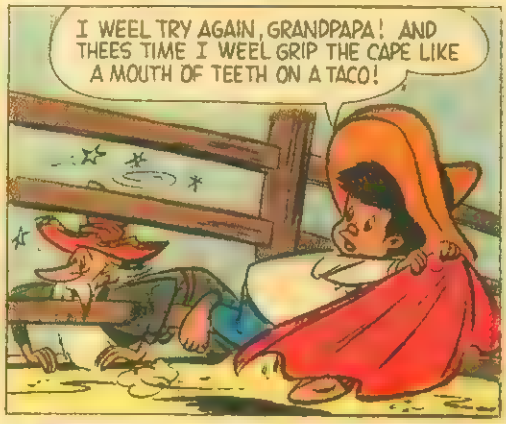

B-BUT I AM TOO YOUNG TO FIGHT WEETH BOOLS!
BAH! YOU ARE NEVER TOO YOUNG TO LEARN! EET IS FOR YOU TO MAKE THE NAME OF VANILLA STAND FOR COURAGE EEN THE BOOL RING AGAIN... JUST AS I DEED!

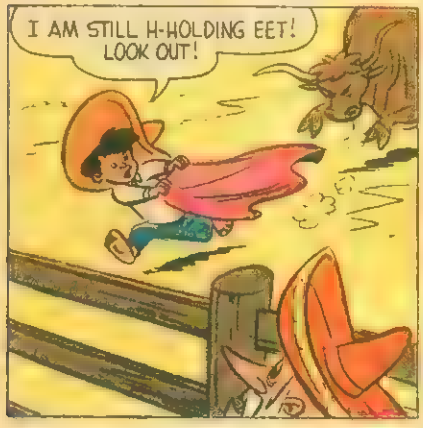

HOLD THE CAPE TO ONE SIDE SO THE BOOL WEEL ZOOM PAST YOU!
CARAMBA! EET IS SO BEEG THAT EVEN HELD TO THE SIDE, EET IS STILL EEN FRONT OF ME AT THE SAME TIME!

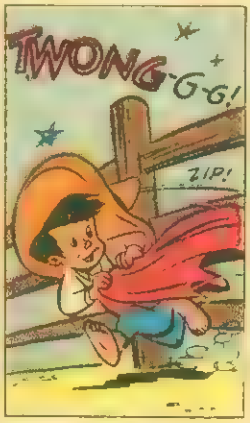

NOW I KNOW WHY PAPACITO CHOOSES TO BE LAZY!
NO, NO, NO, LEETLE PANCHO!

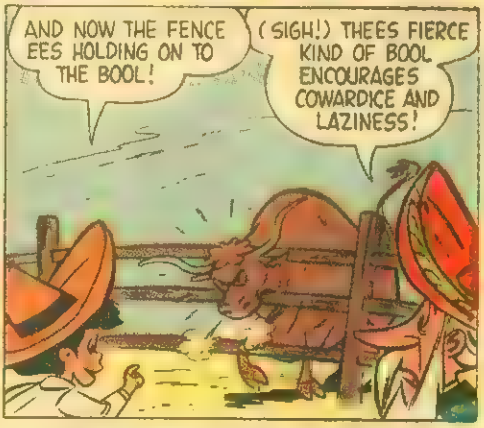
YOU MUST NEVER LET GO OF THE CAPE!

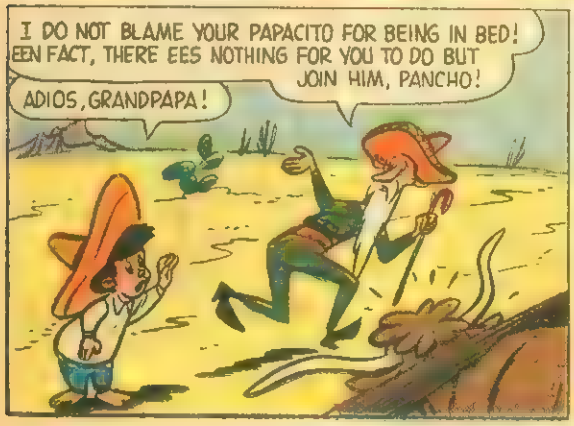

BUT YOU LET GO OF EET, GRANDPAPA!
AI-YI! THE BOOLS WERE NOT SO TERRIBLE AS THEES WHEN I WAS A MATADOR!
POW!


I WEEL TRY AGAIN, GRANDPAPA! AND THEES TIME I WEEL GRIP THE CAPE LIKE A MOUTH OF TEETH ON A TACO!


I AM STILL H-HOLDING EET! LOOK OUT!


TWONG-G-G!
ZIP!

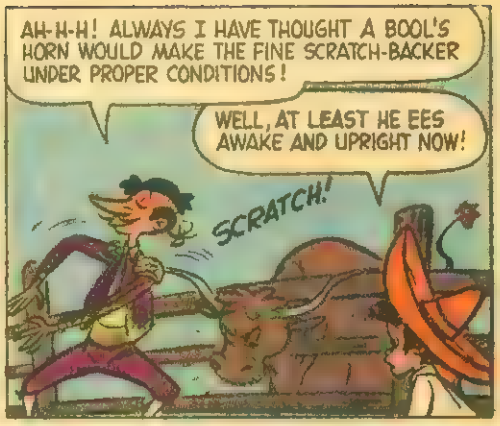

AND NOW THE FENCE EES HOLDING ON TO THE BOOL!
(SIGH!) THEES FIERCE KIND OF BOOL ENCOURAGES COWARDICE AND LAZINESS!


I DO NOT BLAME YOUR PAPACITO FOR BEING IN BED! EEN FACT, THERE EES NOTHING FOR YOU TO DO BUT JOIN HIM, PANCHO!
ADIOS, GRANDPAPA!

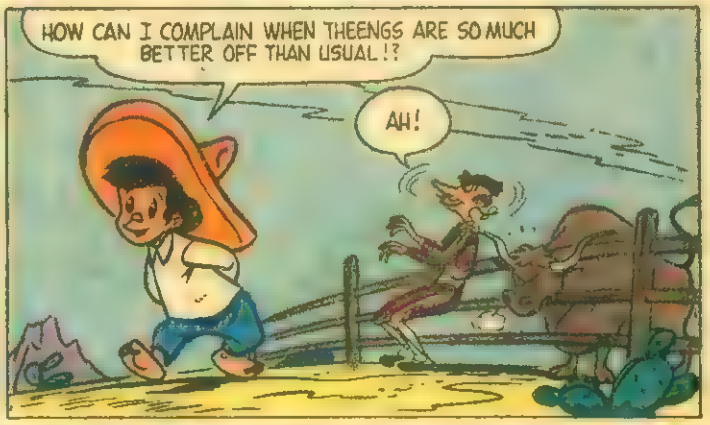
PANCHO! WHY MUST I LOOK EVERYPLACE FOR YOU?
PAPACITO! YOU ARE WAKED-UP AND ON YOUR FEETS!

BUT OF COURSE! EES IMPOSSIBLE TO SLEEP WEETH AN ITCH ON THE BACK! I NEED YOU TO SCRATCH ME!

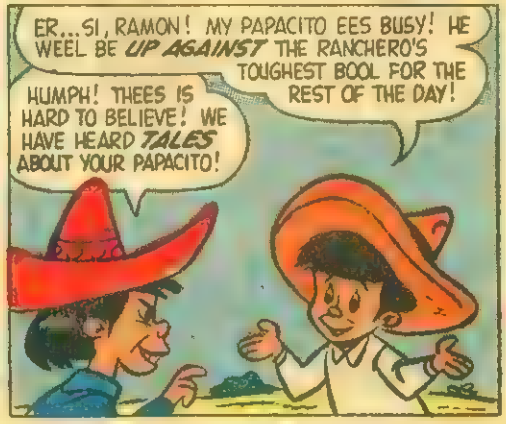
EH? WHAT IS THEES!


AH-H-H! ALWAYS I HAVE THOUGHT A BOOL'S HORN WOULD MAKE THE FINE SCRATCH-BACKER UNDER PROPER CONDITIONS!
WELL, AT LEAST HE EES AWAKE AND UPRIGHT NOW!
SCRATCH!

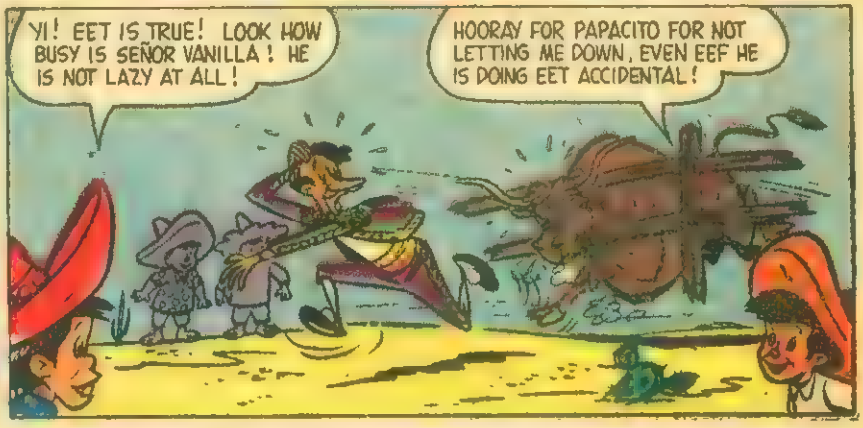
AND HE EES EVEN STANDING BY THE BOOL PEN WHICH EES THE CLOSEST HE HAS BEEN TO WORK FOR A LONG TIME!


HOW CAN I COMPLAIN WHEN THEENGS ARE SO MUCH BETTER OFF THAN USUAL!?
AH!

HEY, PANCHO! YOU NEVER DEED ANSWER ME A WHILE AGO WHEN I ASKED EEF YOUR PAPACITO HAS BEEN BUSY WEETH THE BOOLS!
MY PAPACITO WORKS OVERTIME EVERY DAY!
MINE, TOO!
HMM...THEES AGAIN!


ER...SI, RAMON! MY PAPACITO EES BUSY! HE WEEL BE UP AGAINST THE RANCHERO'S TOUGHEST BOOL FOR THE REST OF THE DAY!
HUMPH! THEES IS HARD TO BELIEVE! WE HAVE HEARD TALES ABOUT YOUR PAPACITO!

SPLINTER!
CRACK!
CRASH!

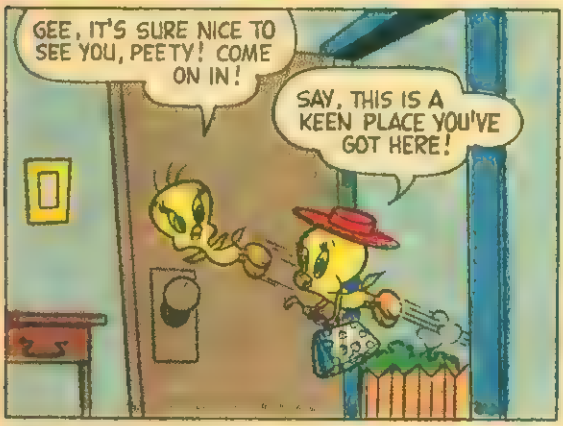

YI! EET IS TRUE! LOOK HOW BUSY IS SEÑOR VANILLA! HE IS NOT LAZY AT ALL!
HOORAY FOR PAPACITO FOR NOT LETTING ME DOWN, EVEN EEF HE IS DOING EET ACCIDENTAL!

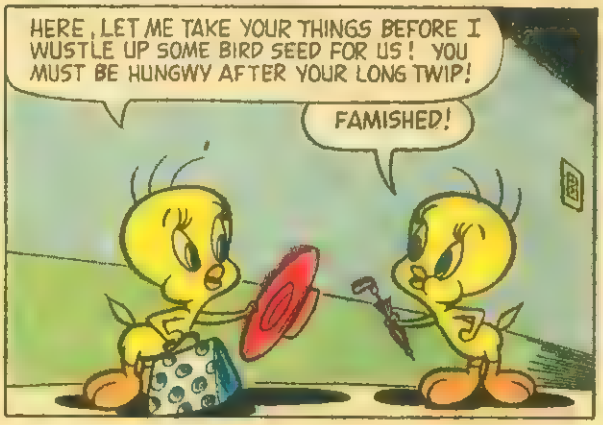
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

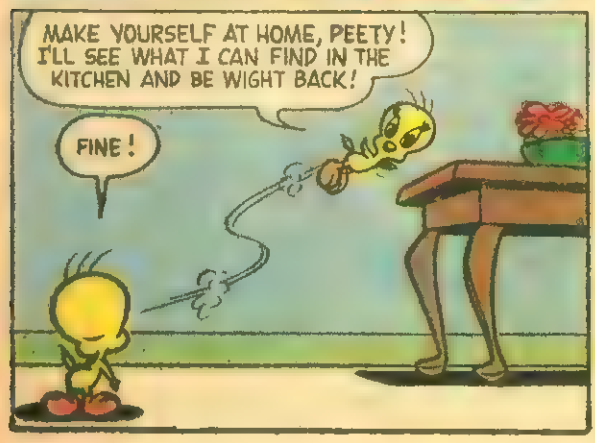
TWEETY *and* SYLVESTER *in* TWIN TROUBLE

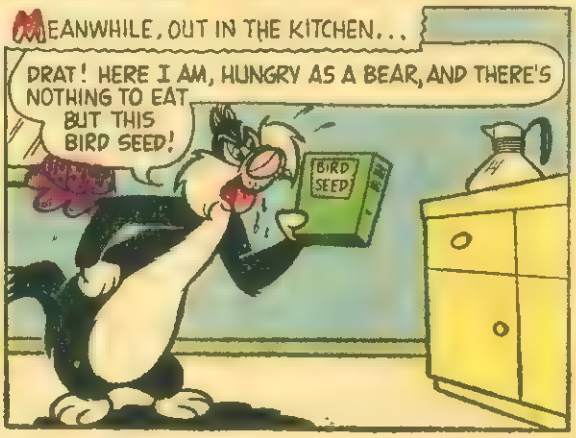
WHY, IT'S PEETY, MY TWIN BWOTHER! WHAT BWINGS YOU AWOUND HERE?

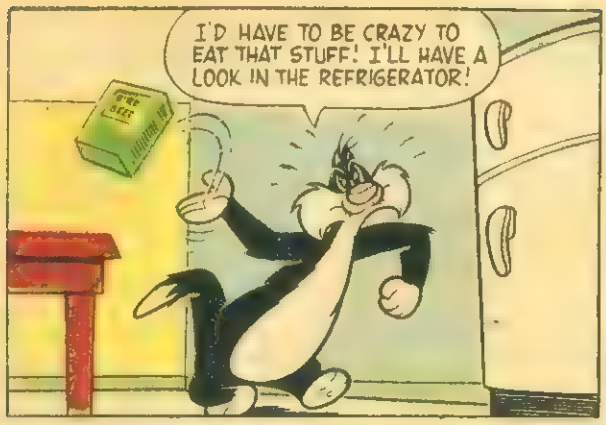
HI, TWEETY! I WAS PASSING THROUGH TOWN SO I THOUGHT I'D STOP FOR A VISIT!

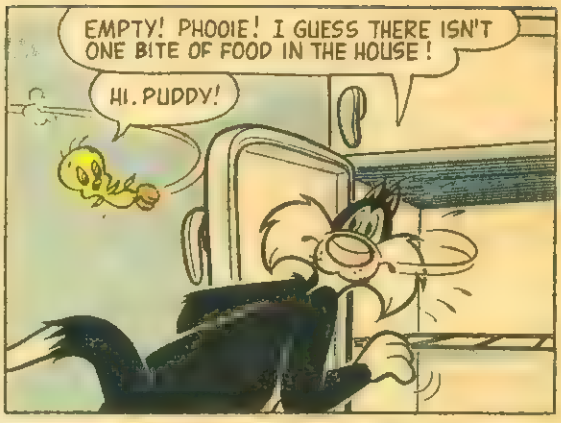


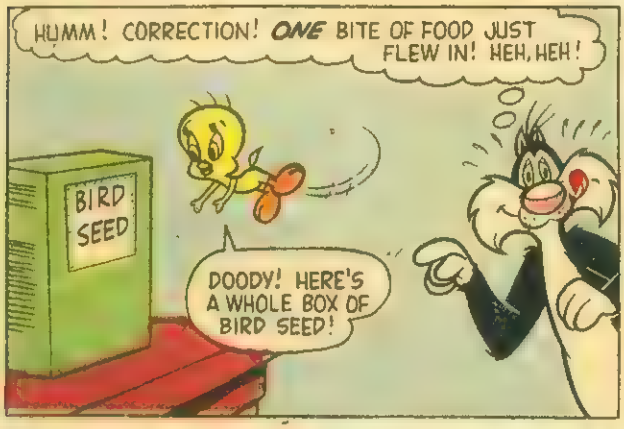


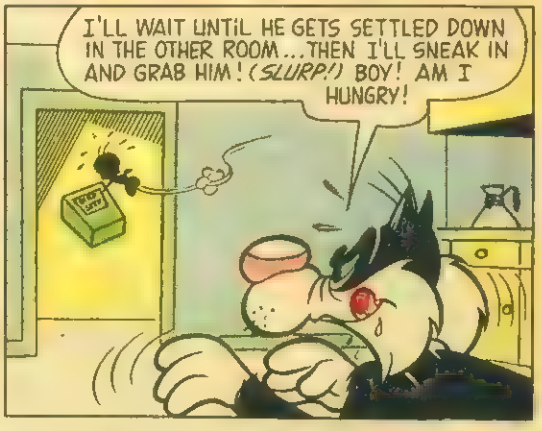


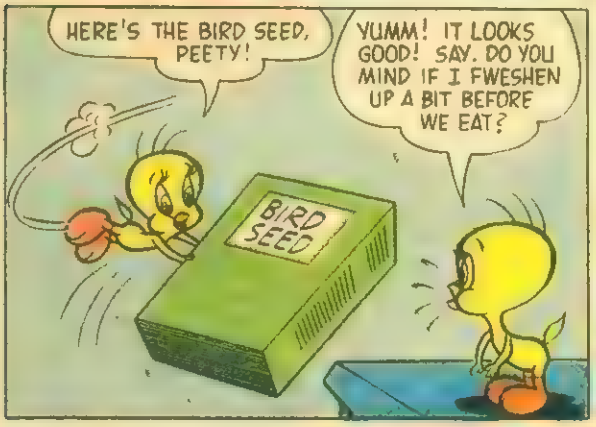


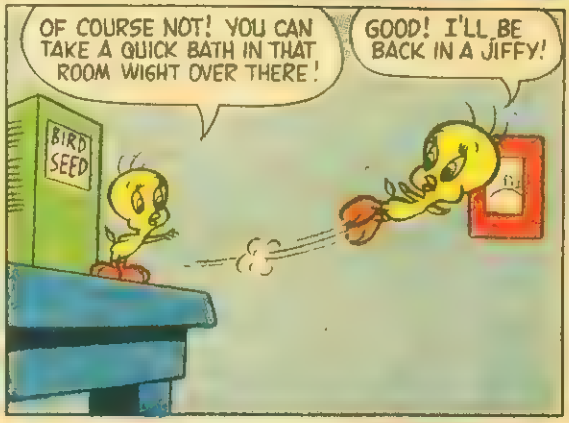

I'D HAVE TO BE CRAZY TO EAT THAT STUFF! I'LL HAVE A LOOK IN THE REFRIGERATOR!

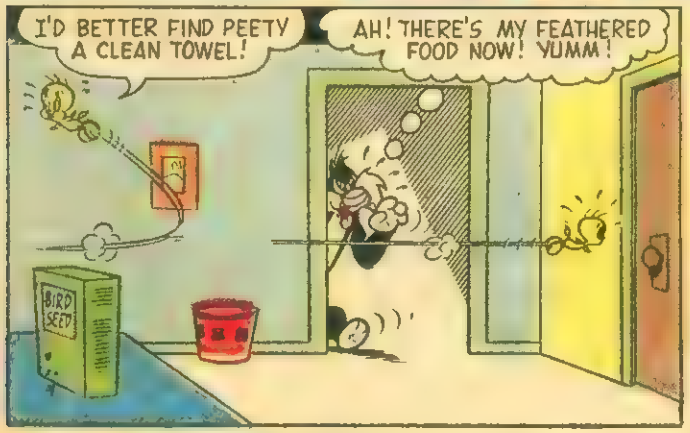

EMPTY! PHOOIE! I GUESS THERE ISN'T ONE BITE OF FOOD IN THE HOUSE!
HI. PUDDY!


HUMM! CORRECTION! ONE BITE OF FOOD JUST FLEW IN! HEH, HEH!
BIRD SEED
DOODY! HERE'S A WHOLE BOX OF BIRD SEED!

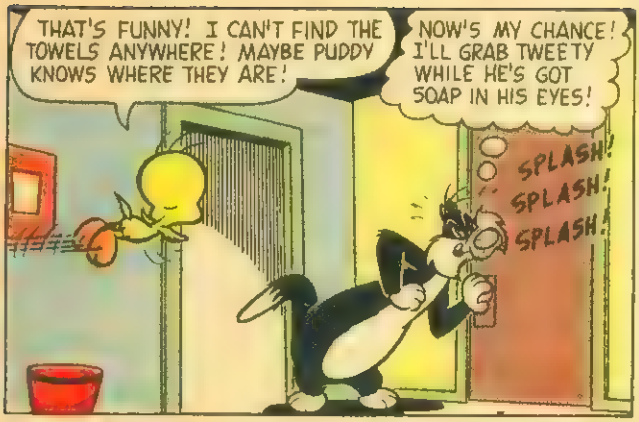

I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE GETS SETTLED DOWN IN THE OTHER ROOM... THEN I'LL SNEAK IN AND GRAB HIM! (SLURP!) BOY! AM I HUNGRY!

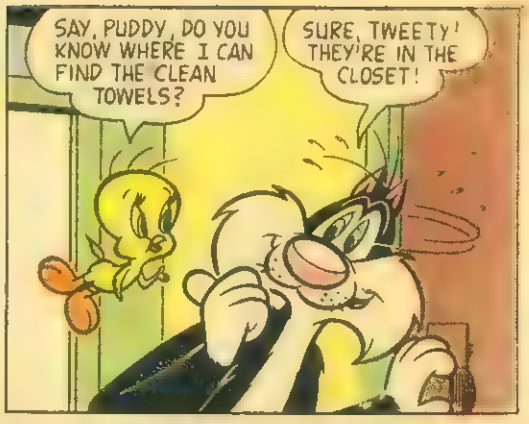

HERE'S THE BIRD SEED, PEETY!
YUMM! IT LOOKS GOOD! SAY. DO YOU MIND IF I FWESHEN UP A BIT BEFORE WE EAT?
BIRD SEED

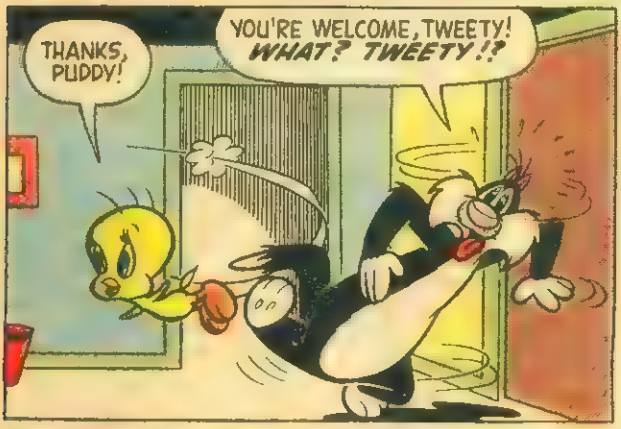

OF COURSE NOT! YOU CAN TAKE A QUICK BATH IN THAT ROOM WIGHT OVER THERE!
GOOD! I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY!
BIRD SEED

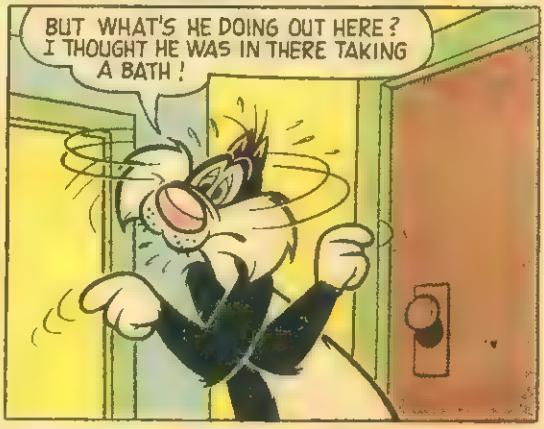

I'D BETTER FIND PEETY A CLEAN TOWEL!
AH! THERE'S MY FEATHERED FOOD NOW! YUMM!
BIRD SEED

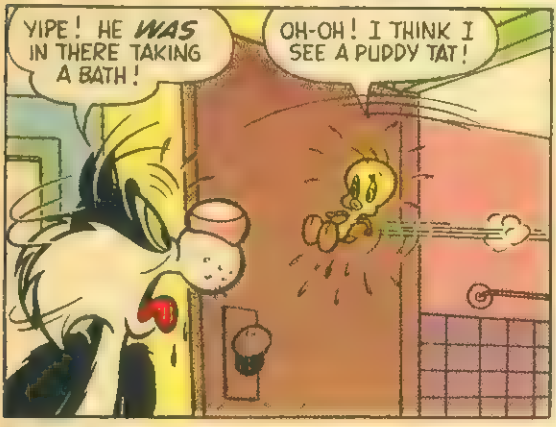
HE WENT THROUGH THIS DOOR, AND IT SOUNDS LIKE HE'S TAKING A BATH!
LA DE DA DA!
SPLASH! SPLASH! SPLASH!

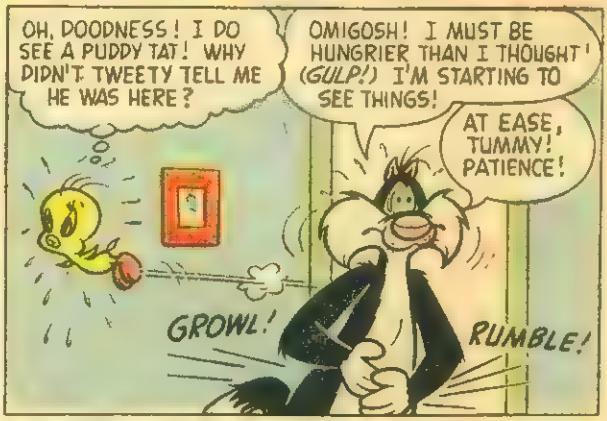

THAT'S FUNNY! I CAN'T FIND THE TOWELS ANYWHERE! MAYBE PUDDY KNOWS WHERE THEY ARE!
NOW'S MY CHANCE! I'LL GRAB TWEETY WHILE HE'S GOT SOAP IN HIS EYES!
SPLASH! SPLASH! SPLASH!

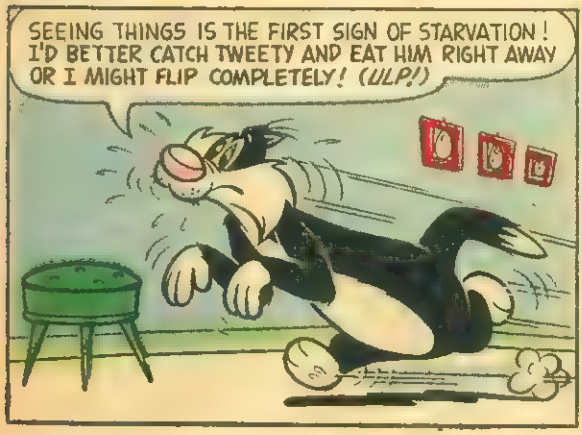

SAY, PUDDY, DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND THE CLEAN TOWELS?
SURE, TWEETY! THEY'RE IN THE CLOSET!


THANKS, PUDDY!
YOU'RE WELCOME, TWEETY! WHAT? TWEETY!?

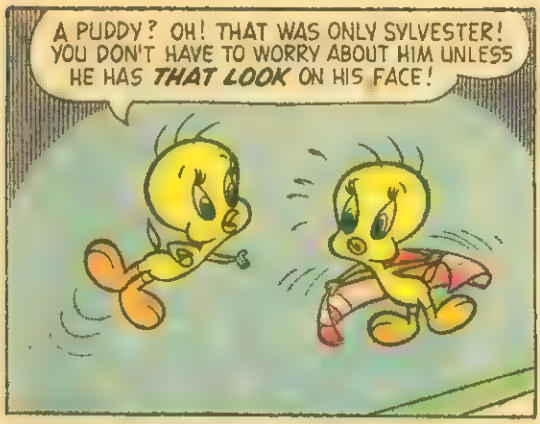

BUT WHAT'S HE DOING OUT HERE? I THOUGHT HE WAS IN THERE TAKING A BATH!

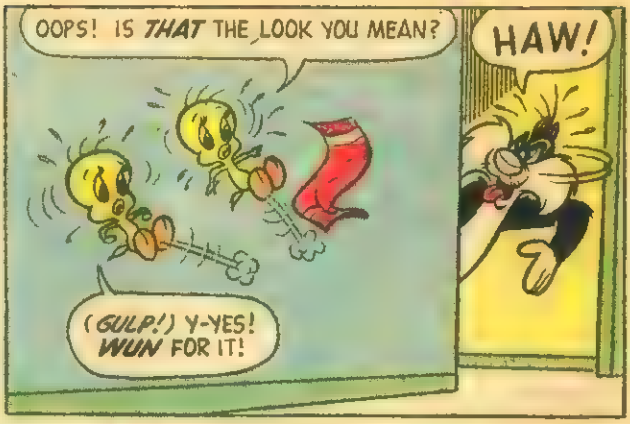

YIPE! HE WAS IN THERE TAKING A BATH!
OH-OH! I THINK I SEE A PUDDY TAT!

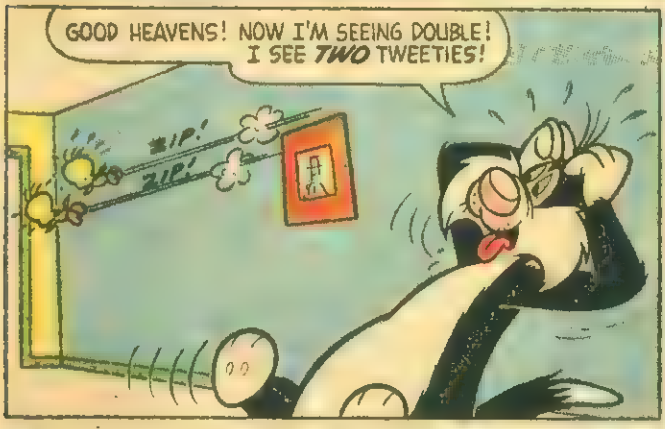

OH, DOODNESS! I DO SEE A PUDDY TAT! WHY DIDN'T TWEETY TELL ME HE WAS HERE?
OMIGOSH! I MUST BE HUNGRIER THAN I THOUGHT! (GULP!) I'M STARTING TO SEE THINGS!
AT EASE, TUMMY! PATIENCE!
GROWL!
RUMBLE!

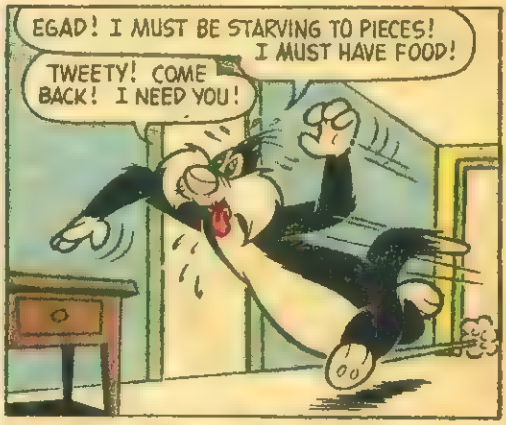

SEEING THINGS IS THE FIRST SIGN OF STARVATION! I'D BETTER CATCH TWEETY AND EAT HIM RIGHT AWAY OR I MIGHT FLIP COMPLETELY! (ULP!)

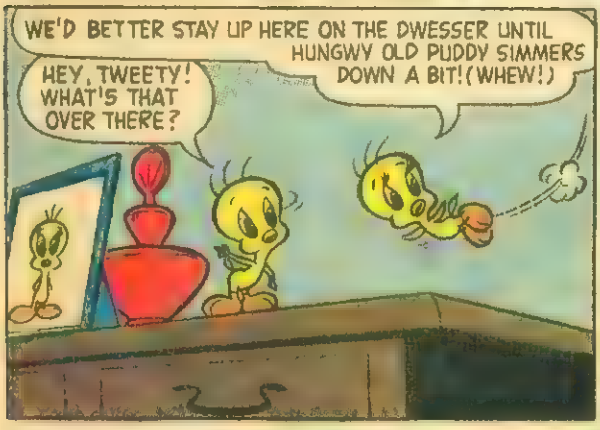
OH, PEETY, I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! HERE'S YOUR TOWEL!
TWEETY! I TAW A PUDDY TAT!

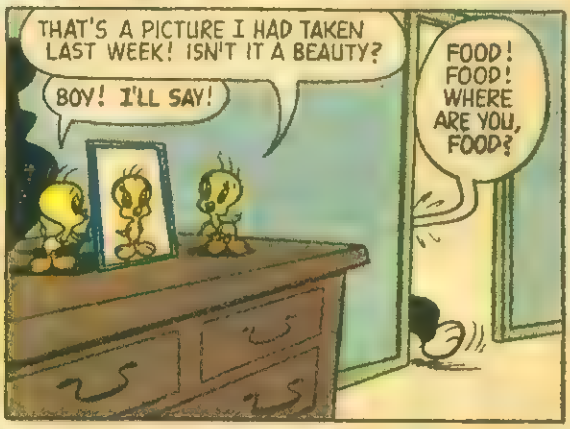

A PUDDY? OH! THAT WAS ONLY SYLVESTER! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM UNLESS HE HAS THAT LOOK ON HIS FACE!

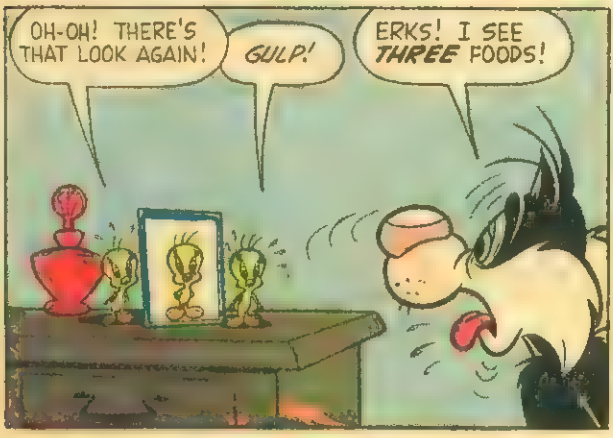

OOPS! IS THAT THE LOOK YOU MEAN?
HAW!
(GULP!) Y-YES! WUN FOR IT!

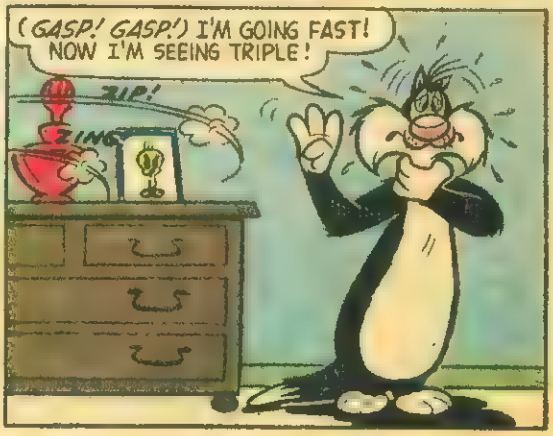

GOOD HEAVENS! NOW I'M SEEING DOUBLE! I SEE TWO TWEETIES!
ZIP!
ZIP!

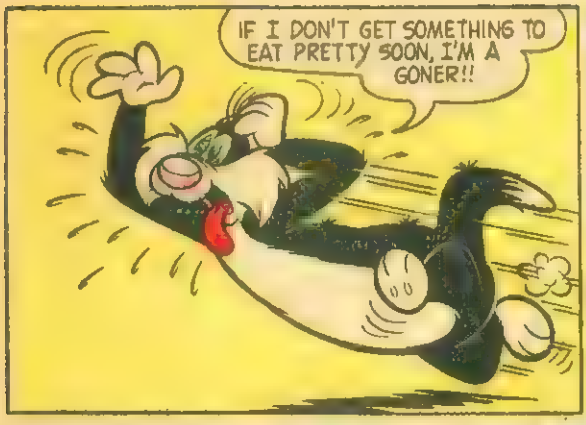

EGAD! I MUST BE STARVING TO PIECES! I MUST HAVE FOOD!
TWEETY! COME BACK! I NEED YOU!

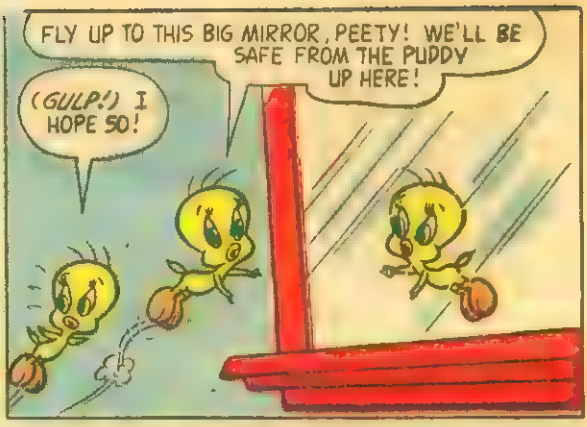

WE'D BETTER STAY UP HERE ON THE DWESSER UNTIL HUNGWY OLD PUDDY SIMMERS DOWN A BIT! (WHEW!)
HEY, TWEETY! WHAT'S THAT OVER THERE?

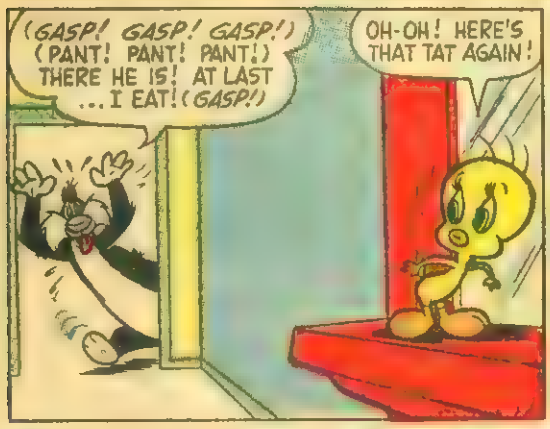

THAT'S A PICTURE I HAD TAKEN LAST WEEK! ISN'T IT A BEAUTY?
BOY! I'LL SAY!
FOOD! FOOD! WHERE ARE YOU, FOOD?

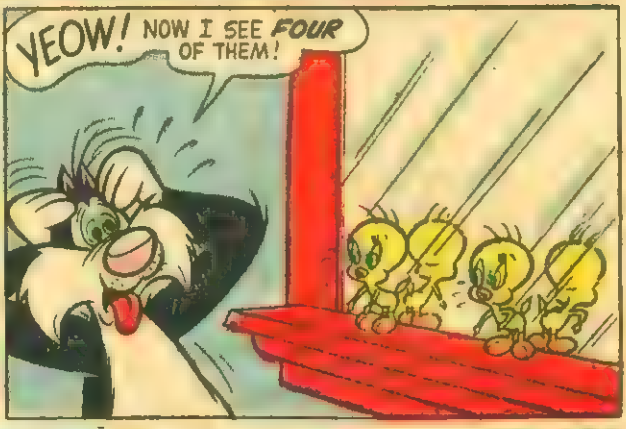

OH-OH! THERE'S THAT LOOK AGAIN!
GULP!
ERKS! I SEE THREE FOODS!

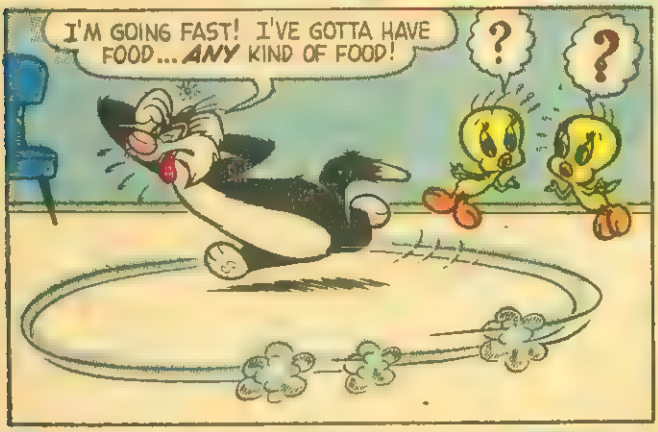

(GASP! GASP!) I'M GOING FAST! NOW I'M SEEING TRIPLE!
ZIP!
ZING

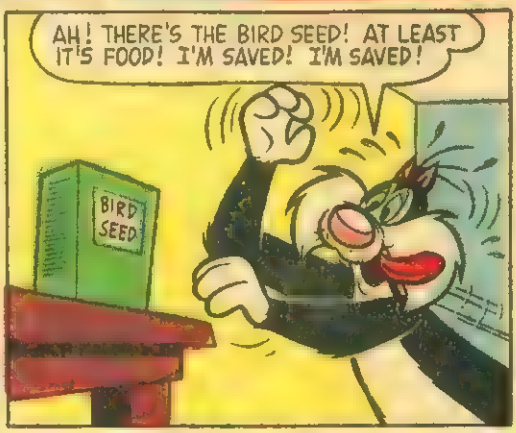

IF I DON'T GET SOMETHING TO EAT PRETTY SOON, I'M A GONER!!

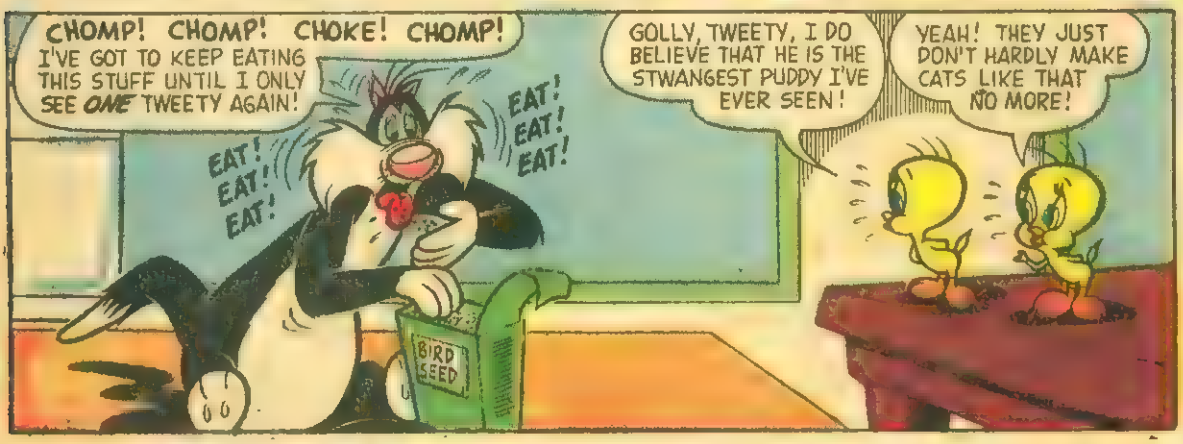

FLY UP TO THIS BIG MIRROR, PEETY! WE'LL BE SAFE FROM THE PUDDY UP HERE!
(GULP!) I HOPE SO!


(GASP! GASP! GASP!) (PANT! PANT! PANT!) THERE HE IS! AT LAST ... I EAT! (GASP!)
OH-OH! HERE'S THAT TAT AGAIN!


YEOW! NOW I SEE FOUR OF THEM!


I'M GOING FAST! I'VE GOTTA HAVE FOOD... ANY KIND OF FOOD!
?
?


AH! THERE'S THE BIRD SEED! AT LEAST IT'S FOOD! I'M SAVED! I'M SAVED!
BIRD SEED


CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOKE! CHOMP!
I'VE GOT TO KEEP EATING THIS STUFF UNTIL I ONLY SEE ONE TWEETY AGAIN!
EAT! EAT! EAT!
EAT! EAT! EAT!
BIRD SEED
GOLLY, TWEETY, I DO BELIEVE THAT HE IS THE STWANGEST PUDDY I'VE EVER SEEN!
YEAH! THEY JUST DON'T HARDLY MAKE CATS LIKE THAT NO MORE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

TWEETY and SYLVESTER in SNOW WOES

HEH, HEH, HEH! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO GET EVEN WITH TWEETY FOR ALL OF THE TIMES HE'S OUTSMARTED ME!

GEE! I'D WATHER PLAY IN THE SNOW THAN ANYTHING!

PAT! PAT!

HI, TWEETY! DO YOU WANT TO PLAY SOME GAMES IN THE SNOW?

GAMES? OH, BOY, YES! WHAT SHALL WE PLAY?

LET'S HAVE A NICE FRIENDLY SNOW FIGHT! AND JUST TO SHOW YOU THAT I'M A SPORT, YOU CAN TOSS THE FIRST SNOWBALL!

THAT'S KEEN, GENEROUS OLD PUDDY! GET WEADY! HERE IT COMES!

HEH, HEH!

WHEEEEE! THERE WE GO, PUDDY! A BULL'S-EYE!

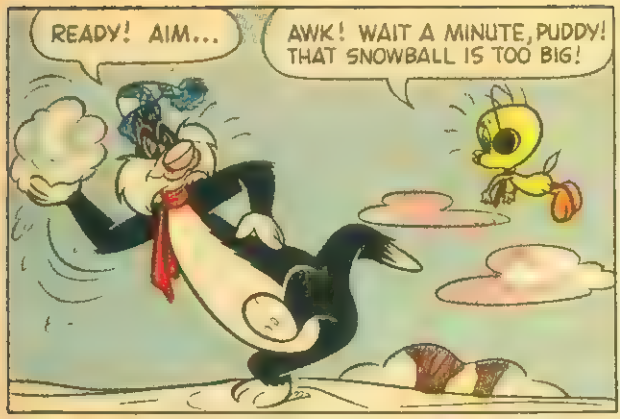
PLUNK!

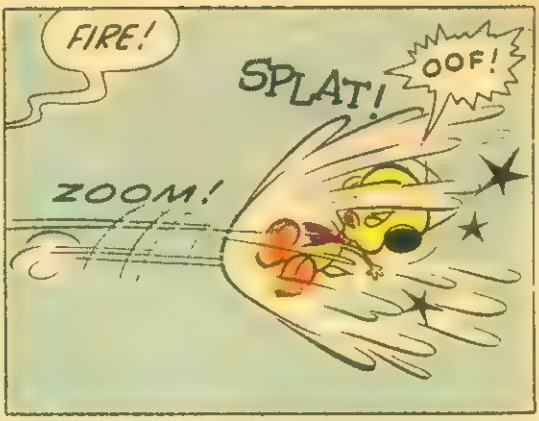
ZING!

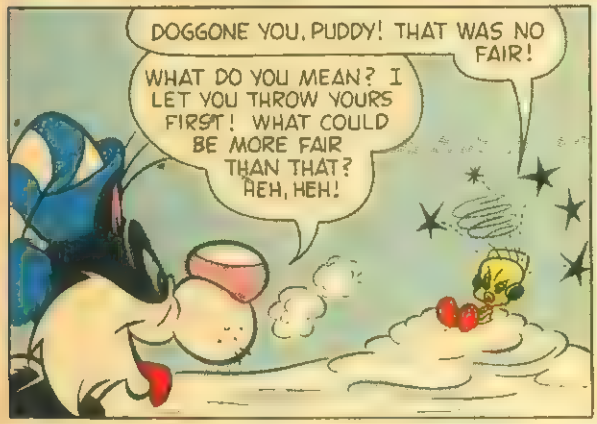
NOW IT'S MY TURN!

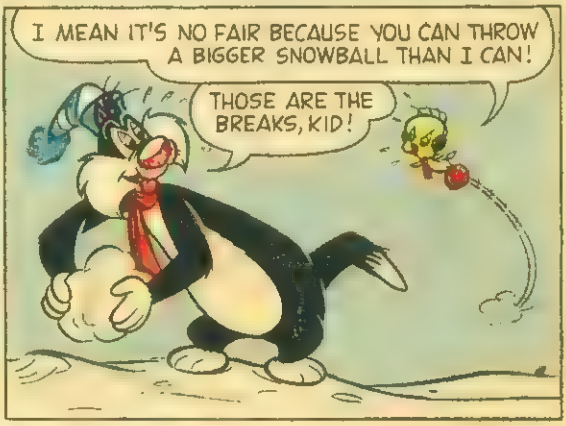
DOODY! DOODY! THIS IS FUN!

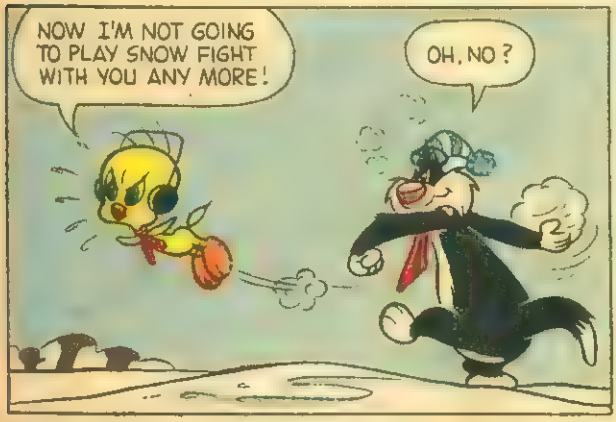
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

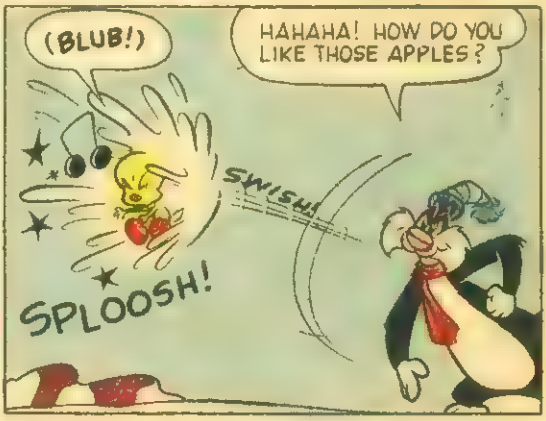

READY! AIM...
AWK! WAIT A MINUTE, PUDDY! THAT SNOWBALL IS TOO BIG!


FIRE!
SPLAT!
OOF!
ZOOM!

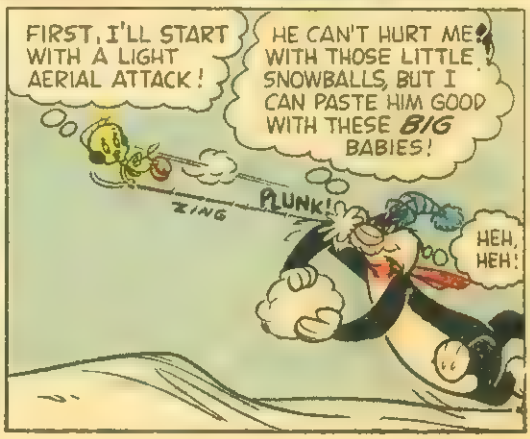

DOGGONE YOU, PUDDY! THAT WAS NO FAIR!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I LET YOU THROW YOURS FIRST! WHAT COULD BE MORE FAIR THAN THAT? HEH, HEH!

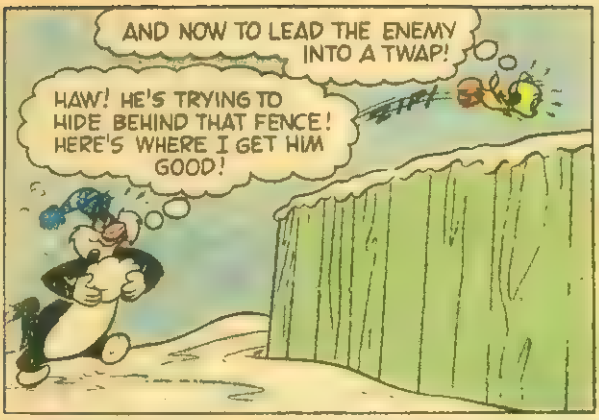

I MEAN IT'S NO FAIR BECAUSE YOU CAN THROW A BIGGER SNOWBALL THAN I CAN!
THOSE ARE THE BREAKS, KID!

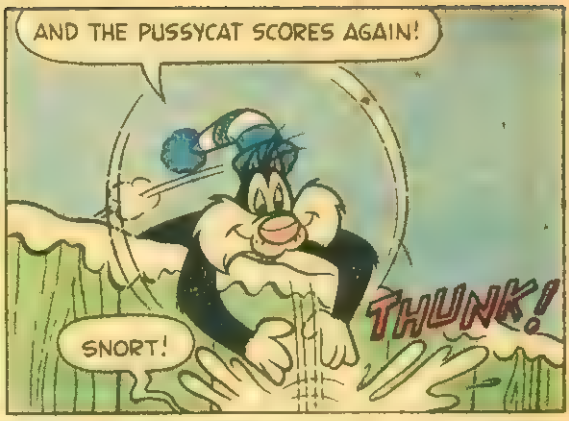

NOW I'M NOT GOING TO PLAY SNOW FIGHT WITH YOU ANY MORE!
OH, NO?

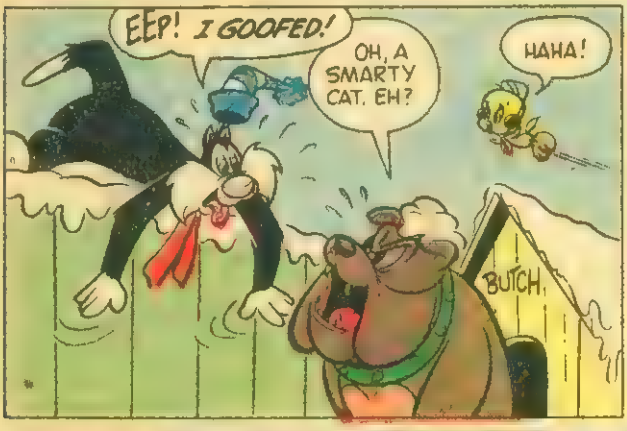

(BLUB!)
HAHAHA! HOW DO YOU LIKE THOSE APPLES?
SWISH!
SPLOOSH!

OKAY, PUDDY, YOU ASKED FOR IT! IF IT'S WAR YOU WANT, IT'S WAR YOU'LL GET!
RIGHT! AND THE FIRST ONE TO SURRENDER IS A PRUNE HEAD!

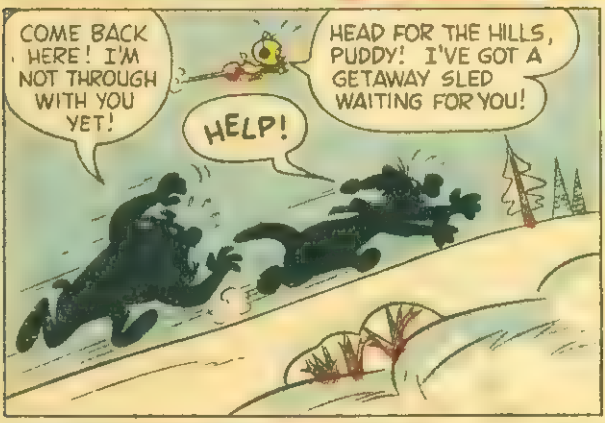

FIRST, I'LL START WITH A LIGHT AERIAL ATTACK!
HE CAN'T HURT ME WITH THOSE LITTLE SNOWBALLS, BUT I CAN PASTE HIM GOOD WITH THESE BIG BABIES!
ZING
PLUNK!
HEH, HEH!

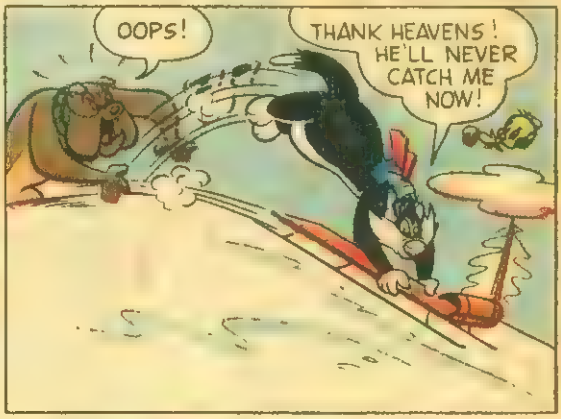

AND NOW TO LEAD THE ENEMY INTO A TWAP!
HAW! HE'S TRYING TO HIDE BEHIND THAT FENCE! HERE'S WHERE I GET HIM GOOD!
ZIP!

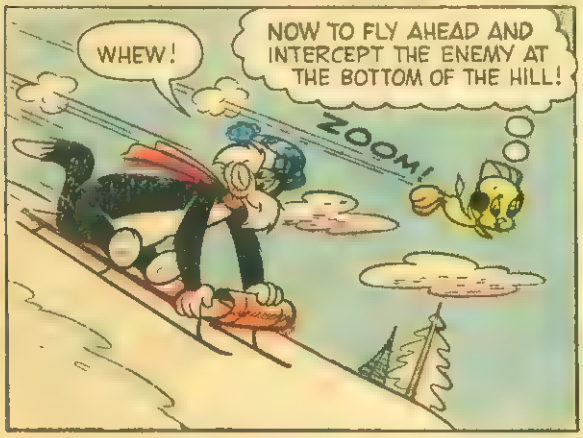

AND THE PUSSYCAT SCORES AGAIN!
SNORT!
THUNK!

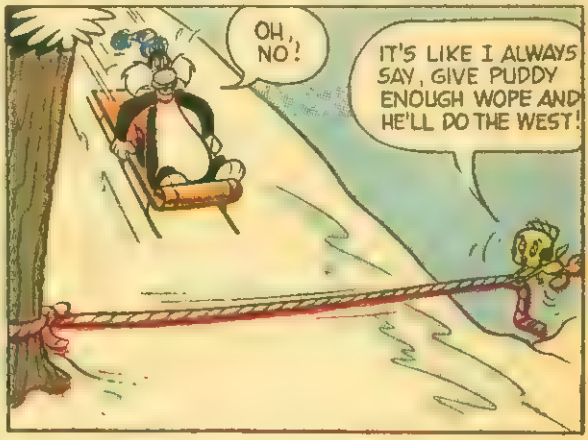

EEP! I GOOFED!
OH, A SMARTY CAT, EH?
HAHA!
BUTCH

I'LL FIX YOU, YOU PRUNE HEAD!
POW!

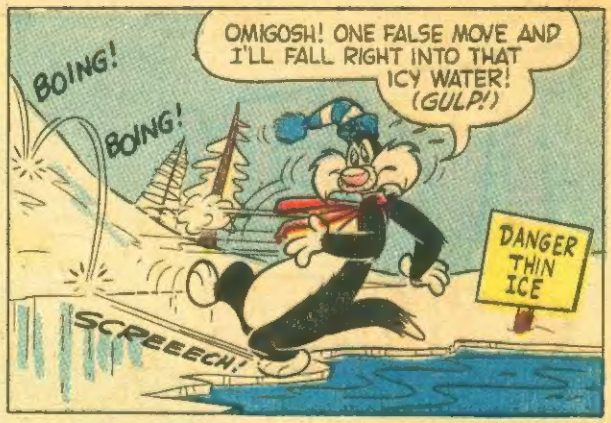

COME BACK HERE! I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET!
HEAD FOR THE HILLS, PUDDY! I'VE GOT A GETAWAY SLED WAITING FOR YOU!
HELP!

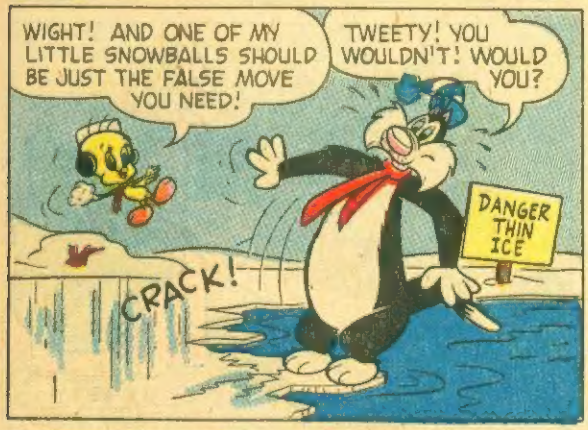

OOPS!
THANK HEAVENS! HE'LL NEVER CATCH ME NOW!

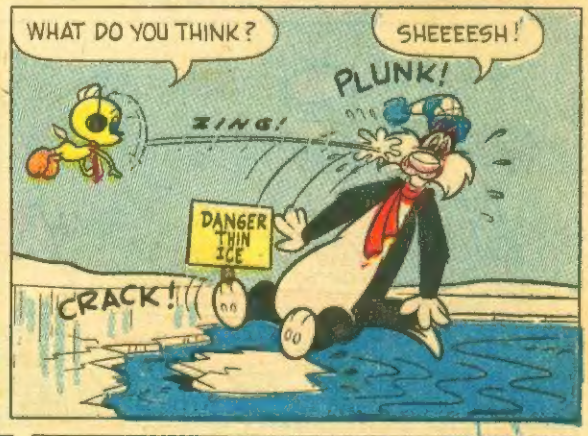

WHEW!
NOW TO FLY AHEAD AND INTERCEPT THE ENEMY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL!
ZOOM!

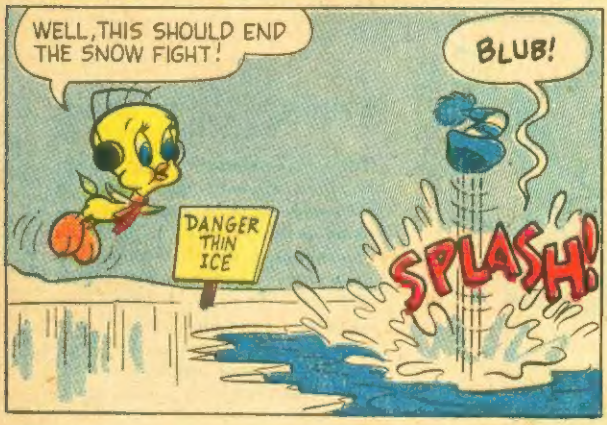

OH, NO!
IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAY, GIVE PUDDY ENOUGH WOPE AND HE'LL DO THE WEST!

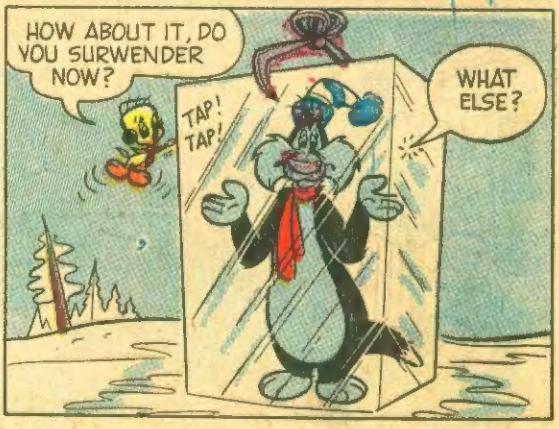
EGAD!
TWANG!
ZOOM!

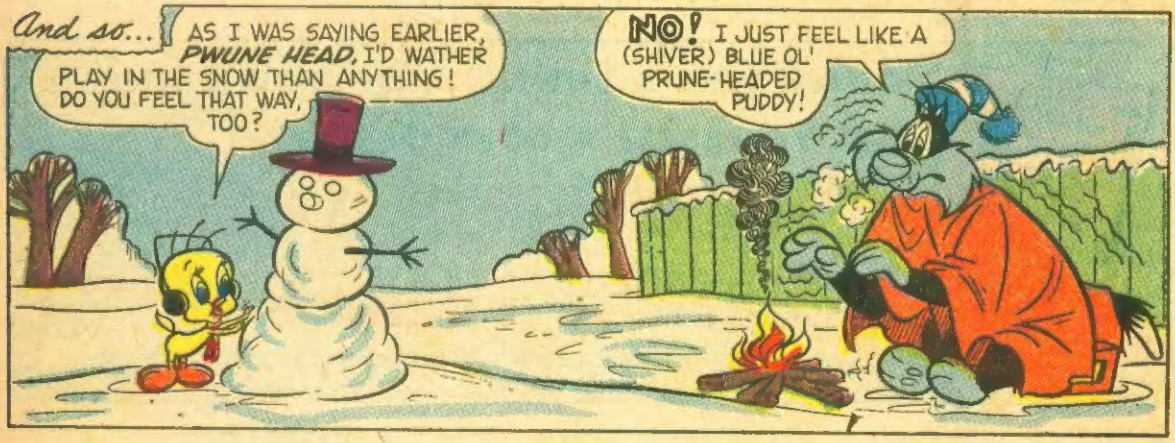

OMIGOSH! ONE FALSE MOVE AND I'LL FALL RIGHT INTO THAT ICY WATER! (GULP!)
BOING!
BOING!
DANGER THIN ICE
SCREEECH!


WIGHT! AND ONE OF MY LITTLE SNOWBALLS SHOULD BE JUST THE FALSE MOVE YOU NEED!
TWEETY! YOU WOULDN'T! WOULD YOU?
DANGER THIN ICE
CRACK!


WHAT DO YOU THINK?
SHEEEESH!
PLUNK!
ZING!
DANGER THIN ICE
CRACK!

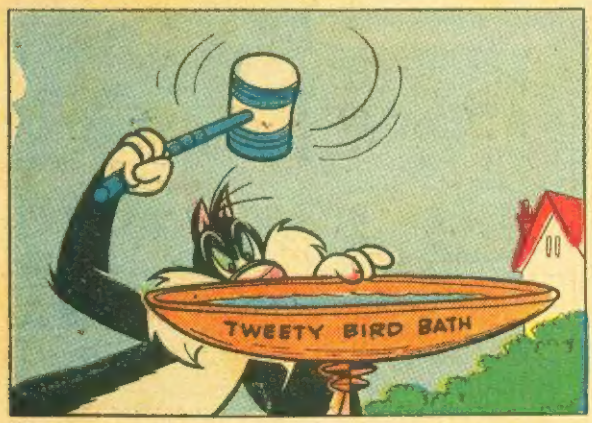

WELL, THIS SHOULD END THE SNOW FIGHT!
BLUB!
DANGER THIN ICE
SPLASH!

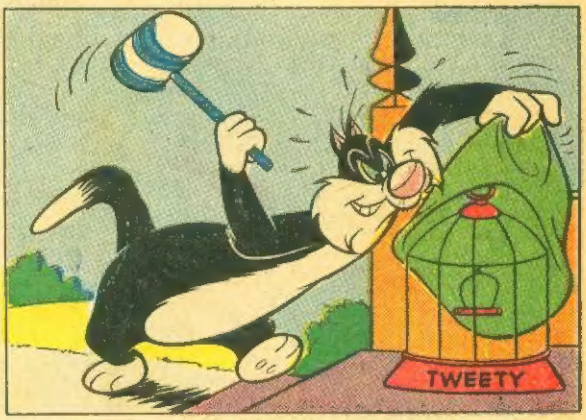

HOW ABOUT IT, DO YOU SURWENDER NOW?
TAP! TAP!
WHAT ELSE?


And so...
AS I WAS SAYING EARLIER, PWUNE HEAD, I'D WATHER PLAY IN THE SNOW THAN ANYTHING! DO YOU FEEL THAT WAY, TOO?
NO! I JUST FEEL LIKE A (SHIVER) BLUE OL' PRUNE-HEADED PUDDY!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

TWEETY and SYLVESTER





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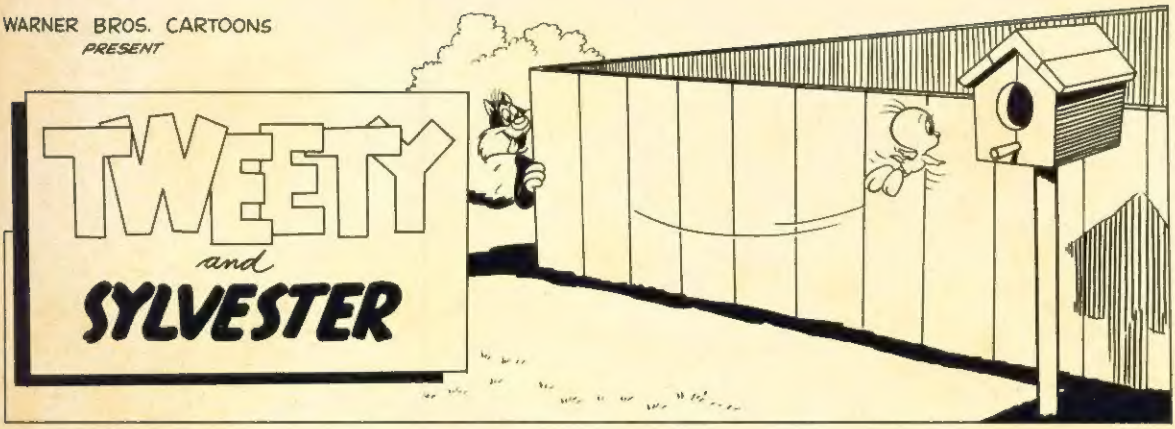
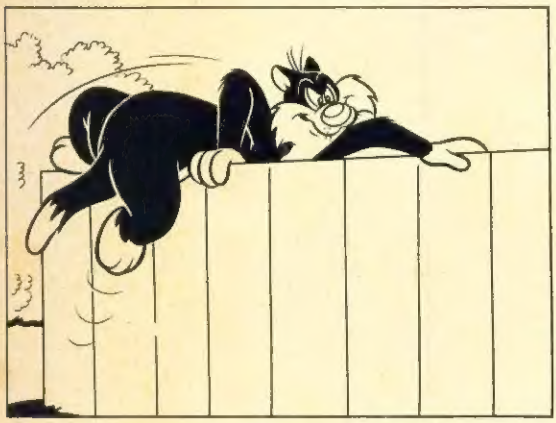
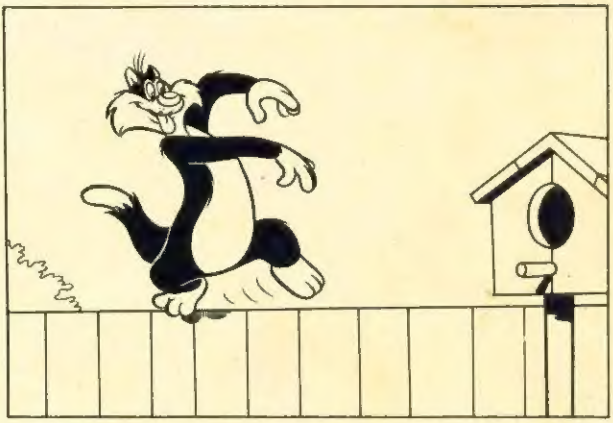
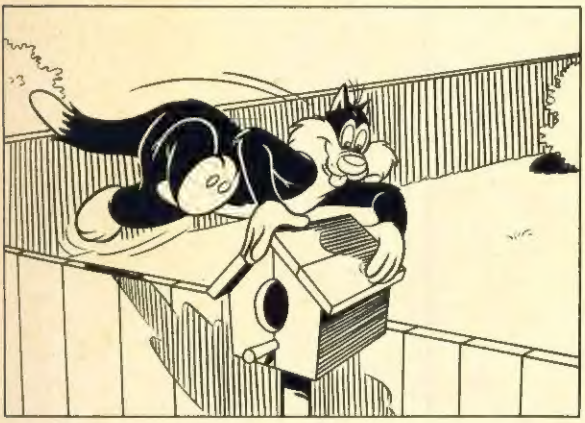
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

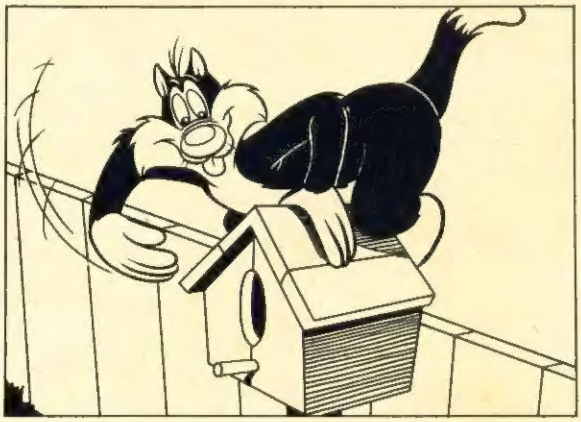
TWEETY *and* SYLVESTER











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